

THE BRANDON MAIL.

VOL 12 NO. 43

BRANDON MAN., THURSDAY, OCTOBER 25, 1894

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Engineer. Municipal works, Bridge
and other engineering, etc. Office over J.
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FOR SALE AND TO LET.

HOUSE AND LOTS FOR SALE.
A conveniently located, healthy. Prices
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FOR SALE. 1300 acres of good farming
land, on Michigan Central and Detroit
Avenue, and near Lake St. C. S. A. Price
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WANTED, Two Girls Wanted.

The undersigned will require the service of
two girls in the Bell Block for the 1st of Oct.
one a cook and the other for general house
work. Address: Mrs. W. BELL,
P. O. Box 24, City.

MISCELLANEOUS.

C. J. CARYL,
Watchmaker and Jeweller,
Rossier Avenue, between Fifth and Sixth Sts.

MUSIC.

M. R. P. FLETCHER, who holds a first-class
diploma from the Musical Department of
the Halifax School for the Blind, and since his
graduation from that institution has taken an
advanced course of study, with a German
Professor of Music, is prepared to give
instruction on the Piano-forte, Cabinet Organ
and in Voice Culture. Persons wishing to take
lessons and desiring careful and thorough
instruction may consult Mr. Fletcher at his
music room, third floor North Louise Avenue
on Ninth Street.

REAL ESTATE & INSURANCE.

General Fire Insurance Agency.

NOTICE.

I beg to notify the public that I have been
appointed Agent for the Northwest Fire In-
surance Company of Manitoba, authorized capital
\$50,000, the City of London Fire Insurance
Company of London, England, capital, \$10,
000,000. The Insurance Company of North
America, cash assets, \$5,000,000, and that I am
prepared to issue existing insurances now in
force at this Agency, as well as accept proposals
for new insurances. All classes of insurable
property written at current rates. Apply to
J. R. MALTEBY,
Agent for Brandon District,
Halpin Block, Rossier Ave.

COAL AND WOOD.

Go to Purdon & Smart's 6th St.,
for best value in Coal and Wood.

Cross Creek Lohigh Coal the
best Hard Coal in the market, also,
best Souris Coal.

Wood in car loads retail.

A Full Line of Flour and Feed,
always on hand.

PURDON & SMART.

Bankers and Financial Agents

Sterling and Foreign Exchange bought
and sold.

Money to loan on Real Estate and
personal Securities.

Office:—Daly & Caldwell's block, Rossier
Ave., Brandon, Man.

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Occasional Talk.

One month has elapsed since we had
one of our talks, and in that time many
events have transpired that we could have
spent a few pleasant chats about. To
begin with—but then, by this time you
know all about the visit of Lord and
Lady Aberdeen to our city, of the recep-
tion, the addresses and the speeches.
And you also are acquainted with the
coming of Hon. M. Laurier, the public
meeting in the curling rink, the banquet
on the night, and so on. And so it goes. Do
you remember how old Bovaas tried his
best to cheat us out of our Indian Sum-
mer. For two or three days he obscured
the bright warm giving orb, and hung
in monotonous drapery his dark dreary
clouds in the air, but he soon "warmed
his back, the unruly sun, obedient to a
chirp, fluky, crystallized rain drops fell
silently to earth. A few days of in-
convenience and then the warm genial
Indian Summer. And the nights, one
could almost imagine themselves under
the brilliancy of a tropical sky. Such
nights grant a sweet time for reverie,
and when one gazes into the illumi-
nated sky, it seems as if we were
star-gazing into the sacred places of
the gods and peering into the very soul
of nature.

On such a night I stood and looked
long and earnestly into worlds above.
Below the dim horizon was glowing with
the lurid glare of distant prairie fires,
and around me fell the moving shadows
of spectres—the fleecy clouds with
soft light of the midnight sun, rendering
them almost transparent, tinged them
on their outermost edge, with a silvery
light. What mysteries there were
wrapped up in moonland.

"That orbed maiden
With white fire laden
Whom mortals call the moon"
tant danced us with her spectral mystery.
And what shall we say of the other
worlds and suns, flying far above and
beyond us, which to our vision appear as
small glittering diamonds. We must not
forget our nearer neighbors, however,
Mercury and bright-eyed Venus, with a
our own orbit. Ruddy Mars outside,
and receding further and further into the
infinite, we perceive. Stately Jupiter,
Saturn ringed with his peacock's glory,
Uranus and the far away Neptune.
These are the glories that inspired
Joseph Addison to sing:

"The unwearied sun from day to day,
Does his creator's power display,
And publishes to every land,
The work of an Almighty hand."

Soon as the evening shades prevail,
The moon takes up the wondrous tale,
And nightly to the listening earth,
Repeats the story of her birth;
While all the stars that round her burn,
And all the planets in their turn,
Confirm the tidings as they roll,
And spread the truth from pole to pole.
In reason's ear they all rejoice,
And utter forth a glorious voice,
Forever singing as they shine,
"The hand that made us is divine."

If there is anything that appeals to the
small boy's sense of fun and curiosity, it
is to witness a long string of men, griv-
ly jacketed in red, and blowing long, strong
blasts on brass cornets, tin whistles, etc.,
headed by a fat, fat girl, in tawdry
garments, swinging a club with the digni-
fied nonchalance of professionalism.
Such a sight was granted the youngsters
on Saturday last, and by the time the
band had ended their marching around
town, they were gathered in great num-
bers, and many resolves were very like-
ly made to follow that profession. One
impetuous juvenile could not resist the
strong impulse that vibrated in his being,
and seizing a stick gave it a few revolu-
tions in the air, but unappreciating the
brought it in with a "Bach a little fellow
nose, whereupon hostilities commenced.
We certainly do not encourage such pro-
ceedings, and of course they were stop-
ped, but it really was amusing to see
these two small chaps, of the same size,
squaring up to each other as if they had
been professionals.

TUTORING.

Brandon Indian School.

Rev. Dr. Sutherland, missionary secretary
of the Northwest Central conference,
accompanied by his niece, Miss Grove,
left for British Columbia yesterday after-
noon. In conversation with a North-
west reporter the well-known preacher
said he would spend about a month in
the West, visiting the several institutions
of the church and inspecting the Chinese
and Indian work, and had been en-
gaged to conduct a number of missionary
anniversary services. On his return
Rev. Dr. Sutherland is hopeful that the
Indian Industrial school, now in course
of erection at Brandon, will be completed
and he then intends to inspect the insti-
tution. The contractors were to have
completed their work the first week in
November, but that is now out of the
question. With respect to the superin-
tendency of the institution, the mis-
sionary secretary said Rev. J. Semmens, late
pastor of McDougall church, and now
chairman of the local district, created in
the north, had been nominated for the
office, and he was confident the Depart-
ment of Indian Affairs would endorse and
confirm the recommendation. Rev.
Dr. Sutherland expects to reach Winni-
peg, on his return trip, the latter part of
November.

Missing Man.

STATHOLIA, Oct. 22.—David O. Black
has been missing here since Oct. 6th.
Was about 38 years of age, 5ft 9in high,
short whiskers and mustache, reddish and
rather thin, light blue eyes, weighed
about 175lb. When last seen wore a
dark colored coat, and black slouch hat.
Any information regarding above will be
thankfully received by John Black,
Shoal Lake, Manitoba.

Hospital Notes.

39 patients are now being treated in
the hospital.

Mr. H. Clark went home on Sunday.

Rev. A. Currie, of Wawanesa, is im-
proving wonderfully.

Mr. Merritt, photographer, was received
on Sunday, suffering with inflammation
of the eyes.

F. J. Thornton are getting better.

J. Hansen is ill with typhoid fever.

Geo. Tuckett & Sons, of Hamilton,
have sent \$50 to purchase a mantle for
the nurses home.

The Market.

Market square on Friday mornings
from about 10 a.m. to 1 p.m., furnishes a
very animated scene. This morning, of
which we write, nature had lent her aid
by showering upon us the soft mellow
warmth and light of an Indian summer
sun. At a first glance, the scene is one
of confusion—of sounds, actions, persons,
all passing in quick succession as in
panoramic review. Here can be seen
the auctioneer's red flag, and the bell
mingling its discordant and clarion jingle
with the hum of bustling life. Close by
and apparently oblivious to the surround-
ings, stands a horse, meek, quiet, that
little ken, that he and his mate in har-
vest are being knocked down to the high-
est bidder for the paltry sum \$27.50.
Not far from these stands the brave
sun-burned farmer, who, toiling in the
baking sun of a July day, reaps his hay
harvest, which he is now offering at \$6 a
ton. Next him is the patient tiller of
the soil, planting his seed with full con-
fidence that seasons will continue to be av-
erage as long as the earth remained, seed
time and harvest, winter and summer,
should follow each other in unvarying
order. He now brings the fruits of his
hopeful toil and disposes of them to sup-
ply to his winter's needs, cabbages, can-
dies, carrots, potatoes, beets, turnips,
citrus, squash, etc. Escaping by a side
way, we leave the bustle of the market
world, only to find the bustle of the enter-
prise, busy multitude, of men the greater part are women, all in-
terested with their own interests, and who
occasionally take advantage of a lull to
interrogate their neighbors on the condi-
tions of business, their net earnings,
and the prospect of returning home with
a fuller purse, and less stricken of side.

These are the busy of the market,
the busy multitude, who, working with the
same untiring energy as their husbands,
busy themselves in aiding to procure
bread, meat, and other necessities of life.
On the house wife devotes much of the fore-
noon, and is making, feeding the fowls,
making butter, in all of which she takes
an interest, for this can be said to be
especially her care and for which she re-
ceives what our money she gets by the
sale of butter, eggs and fowl.

These are displayed on tables arranged
along the side of the comfortably heated
hall.

If one wishes to see a busy spot in
Brandon, we would suggest a visit to the
market, let them intermingling with the
buyers and sellers of the mart and they
will find ample reward for the time spent
with the busy multitude.

Ransacked by Robbers.

Parsons, Ken., Oct. 21.—The Missouri
Pacific passenger train No. 233, on the
Kansas and Arkansas Valley branch, was
held up by four or five masked men at
Horetta siding, seven miles east of Wag-
ner, I.T., at 10 o'clock last night. Empty
cars were placed on the track and the
train struck them. The robbers com-
menced a terrible onslaught and four or
five persons are reported shot. Little
money is said to have been secured. All
the cars excepting the sleeper were shot
full of holes and not a whole window re-
mains. The train struck the obstruction
of cars across the track and the destruc-
tion of the train was complete. The de-
struction of the train was complete. The
train was in charge of Engineer
Harris and Conductor W.J. Dunkin.

The robbery was the work of Cook and
his desperate gang of outlaws, who have
recently been terrorizing the citizens in
the territory. For two months past all
railroads passing through the territory
have been heavily guarded in fear of an
attack and many shipments into the terri-
tory have been refused by the express
company. Many depredations of the
gang, especially within the last week or
two, have shown this precaution to have
been timely. For days the gang has been
represented as being at different points
planning a robbery and that thorough pre-
parations were made to meet the expect-
ed attack. The outlaws evidently antici-
pated a desperate resistance and began
their work with fierce fighting.

A GREAT STIR AND A GRAND SUCCESS.

THE LEADING HOUSE. Our wonderful
Bargains have thronged Our Store with custom-
ers. Never in the history of Brandon has there
been such values given as we are giving at present.
Our Clothing Trade has been something enor-
mous and no wonder. Our Values have proved
from 10 to 20 cent per better than any thing
purchased elsewhere. The power of Cash is
beyond all expectations. The questions are often
asked how can we sell cheaper than others?
Our wide connection and a tremendous business,
permits to sell at such small margins that
makes our opponents never cease to wonder how
it is accomplished. Our many years of business
prosperity has placed us in such a position that
we are able to lead the march successfully and
with all ease. We have placed for the public
inspection Lines of Goods for the coming week
at such prices as have never been heard of since
the history of our province began. See hand
bills and special prices for Friday and Saturday.
We expect one thousand customers each day,
and thousands of dollars worth sold.

THE LEADING HOUSE. I. R. STROME, Brandon and Rapid City.

P. S. During the rush a few days ago a purse
containing a sum of money was found when the
crowd dispersed and which the owner can have
by indentifying it, we have no use for this money,
we have only use for the money which Our
Grand Values secure us.

School Sports.

The following are the results of the
school sports, held at the Central School
on Tuesday:

Boys and Girls 10 years—1st Lorne
Adams, 2nd Claude Evans, 3rd Lorne
Fogg.

Boys and Girls 11 years—1st Mildred
McKee, 2nd Flora Morrison, 3rd Vernie
Bryce.

Boys and Girls 12 & 13 years—1st Lizzie
Perceval, 2nd Claude Smith, 3rd Walter
Aylsworth.

Boys 10 years—1st Lorne Adams, 2nd
Harry Fogg, 3rd Claude Evans.

Girls 10 years—1st Grace Alexander,
2nd Blanch Johnson, 3rd Nellie Arma.

Boys 11 years—1st Eddie Hunsbury,
2nd Forrie Morrison.

Girls 11 years—1st Mildred McKee, 2nd
Olive Higgins, 3rd Vernie Bryce.

Boys 12 years—1st Claude Smith, 2nd
Walter Aylsworth.

Girls 12 years—1st Olive Donaldson,
2nd Mary Perceval, 3rd Jessie Jobb.

Boys' foot and shoe race 10 years—1st
Richard Scott, 2nd Joe Munro, 3rd
Walter Cliffe.

Girls' foot and shoe race 10 years—1st
Elma Parkin, 2nd Blanch Johnson, 3rd
Pearl More.

Boys three-legged race, all—1st Jack
Giles and Walter Cliffe, 2nd Andrew
Lidster and Bertie White, 3rd John
Munro and Walter Aylsworth.

Why is he so Irritable?

This question is often heard and nearly
as often unanswered.

It is not always remembered, and it
should be, that the ill-temper and irri-
tability is often to be found in the phys-
ical condition of the persons affected.

What is the use of trying to "harmonize"
a man whose liver has gone back on him?
If a man is tortured with rheumatism,
how can he be expected to be affable and
agreeable? Can a confirmed dyspeptic
be expected to be cheerful and always to
tell a funny story? The only way to
remove the difficulty is to get at the
cause. Dyspepsia, rheumatism, impure
blood and liver troubles yield to Hood's
Sarsaparilla; this is why it is an effective
tranquilizer, a peaceful messenger, and a
preventive of domestic quarrels.

Subscribe Now.

We can give the Mail and the Farmers'
Sun, the organ of the Canadian Farmers,
from now until the 1st of Jan. 1896 for
\$1.50; or the Mail and the Toronto
Globe till Jan. '96 for \$2.00; the Mail
and either the Toronto Mail or the
Toronto Empire from now till Jan. '96
for \$2.00. This is the way to get cheap
reading.

Mr. T. Lawley, a farmer living about
three miles north of Brandon, is now
lying in a very helpless condition at his
home. He was returning home from a
business trip to Brandon with his team
and wagon, last Friday afternoon, and
when nearing 1st street bridge, the traces
became unfastened, the horses were
startled and spring forward, which caused
the tongue to fall to the ground, unben-
ding itself in the earth. The sudden
jerk threw Mr. Lawley out and when he
was picked up, was in a semi-unconscious
state. The horses broke loose from the
wagon and did not stop in their wild race
until they reached home.

The Rev. A. Urquhart preached his
farewell sermon to the Presbyterians
here last Sunday. His remarks were
chiefly of a retrospective character, a
summary of the past six years of work
with the church. In closing he commen-
ded on the harmony that had marked the
relations between himself and congrega-
tion, and hoped that their next pastor
would find the people, as was now leaving

THE BRANDON MAIL.

Thursday, October 25, 1894.

THE WESTERN WORLD.

INTERESTING NEWS NOTES.

Arranged in Brief and Readable Shape for the Information of the Intelligent Reader.

The frost killed all the Russian thistles that had not matured.

Very little relief has been asked for at the Winnipeg relief offices.

An attempt will be made to bring John Burns, M. P., to Winnipeg.

The deaf and dumb institute of Winnipeg has formed a football team.

Many deaths have occurred in British Columbia from stomach disorders.

An unusual number of logging accidents are reported in B. C. forests.

Father Chertier is again mentioned as the successor of Archbishop Tache.

The oriental war has stimulated several lines of business in British Columbia.

Fifty-three oz. of gold is the result of three days work at the Sultan mine, Rat Portage.

Nearly the absconding Canadian customs officer, has again been remanded in London.

Great preparations are being made for the unveiling of the Macdonald memorial in Toronto.

Mrs. Matheson, wife of Rev. Canon Matheson, of Winnipeg, died recently of typhoid fever.

A Vancouver woman mortally stabbed a man because he refused to return and live with her.

The British Columbia legislature has been summoned for Nov. 12th, for dispatch of business.

The Great Northern Railway company has appealed from the order of the railroad commission of Minnesota, reducing its grain rates.

The Boston limited express on the Soo road, went through a bridge near Pelican Lake, Wis. The fireman was killed, and the engineer fatally injured.

A telegraph office in connection with the Canadian Pacific Railway company's telegraph has been opened at Franklin on the M. & N. W. R. line.

J. W. Robertson, Dominion dairy commissioner, will visit the Northwest this month to locate a series of dairy stations in connection with the C. P. R.

Notice is given of the incorporation by letters patent of "The Alberta Farmers Elevator Co., limited," with a capital stock of \$5,000, divided into shares of \$50 each.

The wharf warehouses at Vancouver are overstocked with flour consigned for shipment to China and Japan to fill cable orders. It may be necessary to charter special ships to supply the demand.

It is reported at London, Eng., that reinforcements of marines for the Chinese water will go to their destination by way of the Canadian Pacific railway, as that is considered the quickest route.

An Icelandic named Olson, employed in the C. P. R. shops at Winnipeg, upset a pot of boiling varnish over himself a few days ago and was terribly burned. It will be months before his scars heal.

The Defiance Times says that it is reported that Mr. Daly, the minister of the interior has offered to Mr. E. Briggs, of Hartney, the position of government timber inspector, and that he is likely to accept the same.

The Salvation Army report just issued shows that the Winnipeg Rescue Home has done noble work. At the home now are nine girls and ten children, who are being made comfortable. Larger premises have been secured for the work on Young street.

It is said that Rev. Mr. Binney who has declined to be bishop of the diocese of New Westminster, has within a recent period declined to other bishoprics. He is spoken of as an exceptionally able man, and one who would do high office in any diocese in the Anglican church.

J. B. McEwan, of the Dominion dairy commission staff, who has charged one of the travelling dairies in Manitoba and the Territories during the last summer, has accepted an appointment from the secretary of agriculture for New Zealand, and will sail from Vancouver on the 10th inst.

As the result of litigation between two of the principals of the Ontario and Minnesota Lumber company the appointment of a receiver has been asked for. The company own a saw mill at Portage and extensive lands in Northern Minnesota. The affairs of the company are said to be considerably involved.

Geo. Allan and William Wilson appeared before Judge Cumberland, at Brandon, charged with burglary in the store of Norton & Shawan. The prisoners pleaded guilty and were sentenced to two years in penitentiary. The judge before giving sentence, stated that there were extenuating circumstances and it was only a knowledge of such that prevented him from giving a much more severe sentence.

Business Good in British Columbia. As long as the Oriental war continues the Oriental line of the Canadian Pacific steamers will have more than they can do in the carrying line. On every trip the boat is loaded to full capacity with flour, provisions and furniture going home to fight, and hundreds of tons of freight has to be left behind. With this immense quantity of flour constantly going out of the country and also by the United States mail, the price of the commodity should increase.

The Australian line will also take immense cargoes to Honolulu, Fiji and Australia. With all the Canadian Pacific trans-Pacific steamers it is not a question of will they have a load, but will they be able to carry the freight waiting for them.

The number of big catches among the sealing vessels are away ahead of previous years and the sealing business has proved far more profitable than gold mining to the province.

MULTUM IN PARVO.

Condensed and Interesting Reading for Our Subscribers.

Pride is a hard snake to kill entirely dead.

It never pays to cherish a fault-finding spirit.

It is foolish to make professions that you do not live up to.

Knowledge and timber shouldn't be much used until they are seasoned.

The best corks come from Algeria. There are 2,500,000 acres of cork forests in that country.

We never knew a man who could not bear another man's misfortunes perfectly like a Christian.

It is estimated that nearly 20,000 lbs. of bread are daily eaten in the Sultan of Turkey's household.

Our passions are like convulsion fits, which make us stronger for a time, but leave us weaker forever after.

The native countries of the tallest and shortest people in Europe, the Norwegians and the Lapps, adjoin each other.

A Millionaire's Opinion of Riches. The following story is told of Jacob Ridgeway, a wealthy citizen of Philadelphia, who died some years ago, leaving a fortune of five or six million dollars.

"Mr. Ridgeway," said a young man, with whom the millionaire was conversing, "you are more to be envied than any gentleman I know."

"Why so?" responded Mr. Ridgeway. "I am not aware of any cause for which I should be particularly envied."

"And after I have bought them," responded Mr. Ridgeway. "What then?"

"I can only look at the furniture and pictures—and the poorest man, who is not blind, can do the same. I can ride no easier in a carriage than you can in an omnibus for five cents, without the trouble of attending to drivers, footmen and hostlers, and as to anything I 'desire,' I can tell you, young man, the less we desire in this world the happier we shall be."

"All my wealth cannot buy me a single day more of life; cannot buy me back my youth; cannot purchase exemption from sickness or pain; cannot procure me power to keep afar off the hour of death; and then what will all avail, when in a few short years at most, I lay down in the grave and leave it all forever? Young man you have no cause to envy me."

"Such," as I remember it, is the substance of the story. Oh, wise Mr. Ridgeway! The fleeting treasures of the world can bring the soul no happiness; its gold is but a bright and fleeting dream; the thief doth not steal them; the brightness of their glory is incorruptible, and 'fadeth not away.'—Religious Intelligencer.

STABBED HIM MORTALLY.

A Deserter Woman in Vancouver Took the Life of a Man Because He Refused to Return to Her.

A woman who goes by the name of Gracie Irwin, but whose real name is Bowman, a native of London, Ont., entered the brokerage office of Frederick Turner, and mortally stabbed him by the heart with a hunting knife. They had formerly been living together, and the woman wanted him to return to her. Turner's mother is dying from the shock. He belonged to one of the leading New Westminster families. He was a member of the Canadian firing team which went to Wimbledon. The woman was formerly a stenographer in San Francisco. She is in jail.

Value of Sunshine. A noted English writer on health topics says: "I think the superb health of my family is, to a great extent, due to a hard day of almost living in sunshine. Every bright day all the shutters are open and the entire house gets the benefit of sunlight. It drives away dampness, mould microbes and blue devils, and puts us all in good humor and health. I cannot imagine good sanitary conditions and darkness. Even my cellar is as light as I can possibly make it. People who live in badly lighted apartments have little color and less health. I for one do not intend to spend my days in an atmosphere of gloom."

C. N. W. RAILWAY SUIT.

Codd Taking Proceedings Against Charles to Recover \$209,000.

An important action has been instituted in the Superior court at Montreal by Taylor and Buchanan, acting for J. A. Codd, against Alphonse Charlebois, to recover \$209,000, being the amount claimed by the plaintiff from him by Charlebois in connection with the Soora, Rocky Mountain & Northwest Central railways, the obligations of which were assumed by the said Charlebois.

Wheat and Flour in Australia. As compared with our own prices the following quotations may be of interest to some of our readers: Wheat is quoted at Port Adelaide, South Australia, at 2s. 3d. per bushel, bags included; flour 4s. 1s. per ton for best patent roller; butter 4s. 3d. per pound; eggs, 6s. 4d. to 7d. per dozen; prime bullocks, 24 lbs. to 26; prime cows, 23 lbs. to 24; sheep, prime merino wethers, 11s.; ewes, 8s.; medium rought, 7s. to 8s.—Tribune.

EDITOR FROM HAWAII.

SOME OF THE QUEER EXPERIENCES OF W. S. SMITH'S CAREER.

He Quoted a Paper in the Domain of "Queen Eli," and Found Journalism Not a Bed of Roses—Some of the Things He Has to Tell of Other Experiences.

Walter G. Smith, the young editor who made such a stir in Hawaii in his conduct of the Star, which he founded and used fearlessly in his attacks on Hawaiian royalty and its supporters, returned recently to his former home, Sherwood. His old friends greeted him enthusiastically, and have been listening eagerly to the narratives he has told of the many exciting episodes in Hawaii during the time of suspense which the American government inflicted upon the residents there. Mr. Smith has also brought home some amusing anecdotes.

The system of the jail management in Honolulu is peculiar. It is the custom there to rent out the prisoners to citizens as laborers at so much a day. Every one who pretends to any social standing in Honolulu has a telephone in his house, and a conversation over it like this is said to be of frequent occurrence: "Is this the jail?"

"Yes."

"Well, won't you please send up a murderer to the house to-day? That burglar you sent up yesterday was not satisfactory."

The prisoners are required to return to the jail before 6 o'clock every night. Mr. Smith is said to have asked the keeper what he did when the prisoners failed to return.

"What do I do?" said the keeper in surprise at such a question. "Why, sir, I lock 'em out!"

It will be remembered that Mr. Smith was threatened with assassination by Paramour Wilson because Smith dared to give expression to Wilson's scandalous relations with the royal house. Upon receipt of the news to expect death Smith went out on the street armed, and exposed himself purposely to meet his antagonist. The other man didn't shoot, but Smith was none the less ready for emergencies.

It turns out, however, that it wasn't Smith's first experience of this kind in newspaper life. Before Smith went to Hawaii he edited a newspaper in San Diego, Cal. There was a tugboat captain there who came from Smith's native place, Sherwood. One day the editor found in a paper sent to him from his old home an extract from a letter that the tugboat captain had sent home, and which, because of the glowing account it gave of the writer's success, got into print as an instance of what push would do in the far west. The tugboat captain referred to himself as the captain of "a large steamer," and so exaggerated his position in life that he appeared to be one of the magnates of the town. Smith, in a spirit of fun, reprinted the article without comment.

Soon after its publication a sound of heavy feet was heard rushing up the stairs to the editorial rooms of the paper. The excited tugboat captain dashed in and inquired for Editor Smith. He hadn't come down yet, the boy said.

"Well, you tell him," said the captain. "That I shall be here to-morrow morning at 10 o'clock to shoot him dead. I give him warning."

Smith received the message, and has acknowledged since that he did not like it. Still it would not do to show the white feather. He procured two large revolvers, which were cocked and hidden under a newspaper on his desk that had been thrown down carelessly, as it seemed, and tried to show no concern when on the following day the lookout reported that the angry captain was headed for the office exactly on time. He burst into Smith's office, and the latter's right hand stole under the newspaper and grasped one of the cocked revolvers. With a tremendous amount of profanity the captain shouted:

"What did you mean by printing that thing about me?"

"You wrote it, didn't you?" asked Smith, as his hand stole under the paper and grasped the second revolver, and both hands began to tip up the muzzles for instant use. The editor at the same time trying to conceal his trepidation.

"Yes, I wrote it, but what the blankety, blankety blank did you mean by printing it?"

"If I choose to reprint such an article," said Smith, the points of the revolvers coming up still more, and his hands shaking a little more, "I have a right to do so."

"You have, have you?"

"Yes I have."

"Well, do you know what I am going to do?" asked the furious captain.

"No, I don't," said Smith, prepared now to shoot and kill if his trembling hands would permit him to hit the mark.

"Well, I am going to go down stairs and stop my paper."—New York Sun.

Who'd Be a King? I hear, says a writer in the Lady's Pictorial, that a great deal of anxiety is felt in the Russian Imperial family just now on account of more than one alleged nihilist conspiracy against the life of the czar. Curiously enough, autocracy or democracy seems to make little difference to Anarchists and their kin, for M. Casimir Perier, like the czar, is in daily peril of his life, and is surrounded by the army of detectives and secret police which now has to take the place of that "divinity" which was once supposed to "hedge a king."

Actors Go to Russia. Russia has few stranded actors. When a manager takes a troupe on the road he must make a deposit with the Government to pay the way home for the members in case they become stranded.—Dramatic News.

A ROUGH EXPERIENCE.

Two Eastern Men Spend Three Days and Nights in a Storm.

The recent big storm will never pass from the memory of James Wilkinson, of Rapid City. In returning from "Willow Bunch," where they were caught in the storm, for three days and two nights they tramp through the snow and drenching storm wet to the bone, foot sore and weary, despairing of ever reaching home. They at last sighted a sod hut, and dragging themselves thither, they found a place of safety. They were taken to Yellow Grass station on the "Soo" line. Mr. Wilkinson is suffering from two or three toes being frozen, and general fatigue.

Two Good Stories. When Westinghouse first obtained his patent on the air-brake, he managed to secure an introduction to Com. Vanderbilt, who did not deign to stop reading the merits of his device. When he had spoken his little piece, Vanderbilt for the first time seemed to take notice of him, and looking up, suddenly said to him, "What's that you say?"

"The old man," replied Westinghouse, "when he finished he waited patiently for the verdict. Once more the old commodore raised his head long enough to jerk out: 'What's that you say about air?'"

Westinghouse told him, "In the air, the old man replied in a few minutes, 'That will do, I have no time to waste with a d—d fool.' Discouraged, but not disheartened, Westinghouse left. Soon after, however, many roads were using the brake and Westinghouse's fame and fortune were made."

When that time had arrived, he one day received a letter from Commodore Vanderbilt, asking him to call at the Central's office. Mr. Westinghouse's reply was terse and to the point. He simply wrote, "I have no time to waste with a d—d fool."

Labouchere was at dinner one evening in his Twickenham villa, when an invited guest arrived—a Mexican, who had a government concession in which he was very anxious to interest Labouchere. The stranger talked volubly until his host, who had listened with evident reluctance, asked, "How do you expect to get back to London to-night?"

My house, as you see is full, and I cannot offer you a bed. Have you a carriage?"

"No," said the Mexican, "I came by train, and intend to return that way."

"But," returned Labouchere, "the last train left five minutes ago. There is one chance for you," he went on. "I will row you down the river to the next station, where you can catch a train. Express. We can talk business on the way."

Excusing himself to his guests, Labouchere went off with the Mexican. Within an hour he was back. "That Mexican," he said, in the tone of one who had accomplished a satisfactory piece of work, "landed on an island which is overflowed at high tide. It will be high tide in half an hour. No man ever spoiled my dinner twice."

Women and the Bicycle. Mrs. Kendal, of Chicago, has written an article on women bicycle riders, in which she says: "Riding astride a horse, a woman can feel a sense of feminine and never will be so according to the laws of nature. Bicycle riding is a violent exercise. Can it be good for women? If a girl of sixteen is to do exactly what the boy of that age does, bicycling is no more for her than the boxing ring. The rough sports the male has always enjoyed. But can a girl of sixteen do what her brother does without endangering her health? I say she cannot. When a girl gets astride a bicycle she bids farewell to good looks. If she develops new muscles she loses some other part of her body. Some faculty will be slighted, some natural trait undeveloped. As for bloomers they are abominable."

It Lowered His Opinion. The following story of the late Henry W. Payne was told to a gathering of legal gentlemen the other day.

A young lawyer consulted Mr. Payne in regard to the construction of a certain statute, and, after receiving that gentleman's interpretation of it, went off, depending upon the legal acumen of his adviser. The case was tried before a justice of the supreme court, and was decided against Mr. Payne's protégé.

The latter was astounded, for he had the most implicit confidence in the construction of the statute given by Mr. Payne, and, smarting with disappointment, immediately sought that gentleman.

"Mr. Payne," he said, "the judge ruled against your interpretation of the law."

"He did," replied Mr. Payne. "Well, Judge— is not so good a lawyer as I supposed."

Stomach Complaints in British Columbia. Cancer in the stomach is, strange to say, epidemic in British Columbia, a number of deaths having occurred from this cause lately. Members of the medical profession have had several discussions over the matter, if possible to decide whether the case is actually epidemic, or whether the large number of deaths from this cause is merely a coincidence. The most popular theory is that, on account of the emulating tendency of the climate, British Columbians are prone to indulge themselves in strong stimulating food and drink, thus giving the stomach too much work to do and producing acute dyspepsia, also very common in the province, and cancer of the stomach.

Anarchist to Farm. Samuel Fielden, of Chicago, the anarchist who was pardoned while serving a life sentence for participating in the Haymarket riot of 1886, has concluded to turn farmer. Since his release from the penitentiary, Fielden has been driving a beer wagon and earned some money and looking around for a farm to purchase. Fielden said lately: "I will not change my views on economic and social questions, but I have not spoken at a public meeting for a long time and do not expect to. Why? Because it seems to me the millennium is a long way off. I do not expect it to come during my lifetime."

Archbishop Tache's Successor. The Montreal La Minerve publishes an apparently authoritative article regarding the successor of Archbishop Tache. It declares the secular clergy of St. Boniface petitioned against the appointment of an Oblat, as it was supposed Father Langevin would secure the office. Their choice was Father Chertier. The matter has been referred by Rome to the Canadian bishops.

FROM OVER THE LINE.

INTERESTING ITEMS FROM THE UNITED STATES.

Uncle Sam's Broad Acres Farish Quite a Few Paragraphs That are Worth a Careful Perusal.

Florida has experienced another cyclone.

Two murderers were hanged at Union Springs, Ala.

A white murderer was hanged by a mob at Irvine, Ky.

McKinley was cheered at Chicago as "the next president."

All the American warships have returned from Behring sea.

In Tennessee a negro burglar was captured by a bloodhound.

Hon. Andrew Gregg, an old war governor of Pennsylvania, is dead.

Deputy U. S. Marshall Wray was shot at Abila, Ia., by moonshiners.

Twenty-six boilers exploded at Pottsville, Pa. Three men were killed.

Four druggists were arrested lately in Ohio for selling adulterated drugs.

St Albans, Vt., is one of the largest butter markets in the United States.

The national council of women will meet in Washington on Feb. 18 next.

President Cleveland has warned government officials to keep out of politics.

Chicago celebrated the twenty-third anniversary of the great fire on the 9th.

A whole freight train fell into a gorge at Sleepy Hollow, Ia. Three trainmen were killed.

Several whites and their black allies have been killed by hostile chiefs on Delagoa bay.

Bishop Shanley, of the Roman Catholic diocese of Jamestown, N. D., has been sued for \$100,000.

P. D. Armour has found that feeding hogs with wheat pays better than selling it at present prices.

A monstache seven feet long, from tip to tail, adorned the lip of a resident of Bellington, W. Va.

Twelve thousand female cloak makers are out on strike at New York. One thousand cutters are also out.

One miner killed, four missing and a fierce fire are the results of an accident in a coal mine at Shamokin, Pa.

A family of five were blown up with grain powder a few days ago at Ironwood, Mich. Two are dead and the others cannot live.

An Alaskan native has sought the aid of the U. S. government in securing reparation from Russia for false arrest and imprisonment.

Mrs. Fanny Chinn, the colored contralto singer who made a tour of Europe several years ago, with the Fisk jubilee singers died in Chicago.

A school district in Grant County, Kan., contains but one family. The father, mother and eldest son have elected each other trustees, and appointed the eldest daughter, at \$5 a month, to teach the younger children.

Thomas C. Smith, a colored infant, was missed at Mobile, Ala., recently. The neighborhood was searched and the well dragged. Finally two little feet were discovered peeping out of the top of a child bucket which was half filled. The child had tumbled to the bucket and fallen in headforemost.

When Abraham Lincoln was a representative in Congress a grocer member was wearing the House with a dull and prolix speech. At one of the speaker's pauses, Mr. Lincoln moved to adjourn, at which the tireless member exclaimed: "Heed the grocer, for he has adjourned till I get through." "Oh, well," said Lincoln, "at the rate your boring you must be nearly through."

Members of the Chicago organizations of clothing cutters and trimmers have hit upon a plan which they believe will, in the course of a few months, nearly if not entirely wipe away with the sweating and tenement house systems of making clothing. The cutters and trimmers have decided to provide light and airy quarters in which to work themselves, and the members of the union can, by paying a shilling a week, rent a neat sitting room in the shop. The first shop has already been opened in Chicago. It is located at the corner of Lake and Franklin streets.

A remarkable accident occurred the other day in New York. A young man went to make a call upon his sweetheart. She saw him coming and, opening the door, stood at the top of the steps awaiting him. He was a handsome fellow, and as he came up the steps he was struck by a hand which he had not seen. He fell dead at her feet. An electric wire used for driving a fan in the adjoining building by coming into contact with a metal cornice which touched the handrail, had charged the rail so with electricity that the young man was instantly killed when he touched it. The young woman was so affected by the occurrence that it is doubtful if she will recover.

Wages of a Chinese Soldier. Rev. E. R. Fulkerson, a teacher in the Methodist Episcopal university, in Japan, passed west over the "Soo" road lately, en route to the flower kingdom, accompanied by his family. Mr. Fulkerson is the authority for the statement, that a Chinese soldier receives the meagre salary of \$1 a month for the privilege of scouring the country and acting as a sort of Japanese bullet. It costs them about 80 cents a month to live. At the university with which he is connected, Japanese students are allowed \$1.50 for room, clothing, board, etc. Mr. Fulkerson has been for many years a missionary in Japan.—Free Press.

OFFER REJECTED. Japan Declines China's Proposal for Suspension of Hostilities.

The London Central News is informed that Japan has rejected as inadequate China's proposals of peace. The report was that China had offered to acknowledge Corea's independence and pay a war indemnity in case hostilities should be suspended forthwith.

AN AWFUL MINE FIRE.

The Worst Ever Known in the Anthracite Coal Regions.

The most disastrous mine fire in the history of the anthracite regions of Pennsylvania started at the Lake Fiddler colliery a few nights ago from the naked lamp of one of the workmen. Five persons are known to be dead. Geo. Brown, miner, John Gierre, laborer; Michaela, miner, and Anthony Cobert, a driver boy. Buffington, with a number of other carpenters, was at work half way down the shaft, calling up holes in the sides of the brattice which connects the shaft with the air passage. It is the rule when doing this work for the men to use lanterns, but in this case the rule was disregarded and naked lamps were used. Detecting a leak, Buffington placed his lamp to the draft and the flame immediately caught the boards, which were saturated with oil, and was taken into the air chamber. Realizing at once the awful consequences of his act the man at once started for the bottom of the shaft to notify the workmen employed in the mine, and his companions in the meantime rushing up the shaft to safety. When Buffington had notified the workmen below, he stopped to exchange his rubber shoes for a pair of shoes, and the delay in doing this cost him his life. Buffington staggered to within three feet of the door, a passageway which led to the open air, but here he was overcome by smoke and fell. His body was found the next morning. The other bodies are still in the mine.

Michael Golden, one of the inside officials at the bottom of the shaft when the alarm was given and he at once notified the workmen in number three shaft, while John Dunmore performed a like duty for those employed in number two shaft. Golden told of the opening by which it was possible to reach a new shaft and leading the way for the seventy men employed in this portion of the mines. Golden made for the passage, which was safely reached, although it was nearly filled with smoke. The iron bucket used to hoist the men holds six persons. This was quickly filled and in response to the frantic signal given by those below, the engineer began to hoist. Nearly ten trips had been made when it was discovered that a number were missing, among them David Edmonds and Harry Evans. They had succeeded in getting half way up the old shaft when the smoke forced them back. The traveling party to the east of the shaft was then tried with better success, although the smoke was very strong. When nearly half way to safety, Evans, who is but a boy, gave out, and to save his young companion from a certain death, Edmonds picked him up and succeeded in reaching the top of the shaft. When all who could do so had reached the surface and an enumeration had been made, it was found that four workmen, in addition to Buffington, were missing. Rescuing parties were organized to go to the relief of those imprisoned. Before the places where the men were known to have worked could be reached, however, the smoke drove the rescuers back and the attempt was given up. When the report reached Springfield and Shamokin, men, women and children, who had relatives working at the mine, rushed to the scene and soon the air was filled with lamentations of those who sought their dear ones.

The fire had been scarcely started a minute before word reached the surface, shot a sheet of flame twenty feet high. In three minutes the fan house was a mass of blackened cinders. The flames by this time were creating havoc with the working below, and in addition to the timber, which were nearly all on fire, the beds of anthracite were beginning to ignite and the whole mine in the vicinity of the bottom of the shaft was soon a seething furnace.

The Shamokin fire department began working at the mine about an hour after the fire started, but without any perceptible effect.

Early in the morning Outside Foreman Kohlbrecker, accompanied by a number of men, went inside to see if they were possible to get the mine started, and it was not until Kohlbrecker and several of his companions had been overcome by the smoke that the attempt was given up. All the animals are dead. Another consultation was held by the officials and the advisability of attempting to remove the entrapped men were discussed. It was decided, however, that the effort was worse than useless as it would certainly result in the death of some of the rescuing party.

The coal run portion of the filler worked in a room with the rock and Hickory Ridge collieries and in consequence they are not working. One thousand men were employed at the Lake Fiddler colliery and another thousand were given employment at the Gimet and Hickory Ridge collieries. These men will be idle for many months.

The latest plan adopted by the officials to quench the fire is by pumping all available water into the mine and thus drowning it out. This will take months to do.

A SHOCKING STORY.

Mother and Infant Murdered by Two Young Doctors.

The Brandon Mail.

The MAIL is published every Thursday morning at the office of the Company, Daily & Caldwell Block, Brandon, Manitoba.

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THE MAIL PUBLISHING CO.

THURSDAY, OCT., 25th., 1894.

RETRENCHMENT WANTED.

Day by day the Canadian people are more expensively governed, and this expensive governmental machinery is one cause of the want of the desired progress of the country. When one comes to think that our government and education cost the people about \$50,000,000 a year or \$50 per head of family, the arrangement is something startling.

At Ottawa we raise about \$36,000,000 a year from the people one way and the other, and with the exception of about \$6,000,000 a year given to the people, the rest is spent in interest on debt and government in its various ramifications. In the provinces again deducting what is given for schools, agriculture and municipal improvement, and we have about \$15 per head of family going for government. Our schools, municipal institutions, etc., cost us the balance of the \$50 per head of family. It is no wonder the people are not prospering as they should with our natural resources, under such circumstances, and the wire pulling in the interest of party politics is responsible for the most of the outlay. Every one knows that a Governor-General costing Canada one way and the other \$75,000 a year, 14 Cabinet Ministers costing \$115,000, 100 Senators costing salaries and other consequent disbursement \$225,000, and 216 representatives costing in salaries and expenses nearly \$250,000, are a burden grievous to be borne by a population less than that of the city of London.

The politician, Grit or Tory, will not raise his voice against burdens on the people, for a reduction of it would diminish his means of paying the minions that work him in campaigns, and if an independent man calls the attention of the public to their unnecessary burdens, at once he is accused by both parties of having interested motives for what he says. The politicians then on both sides will join forces against independence as they are jealous of their own chances for plunder, and join hands on such an issue to protect their preserves.

How to remedy the trouble, then, under the circumstances is the problem for the people. In the States with their 65,000,000 of people, they pay their president \$50,000 a year only, without perquisites, they have but 7 Cabinet Ministers at \$5,000 a year against our 14 at \$8,000 a year, and for all that population they have but 325 representatives in congress against our 216 for the one twelfth of their population. It is true that the constitution provides for some of this extensive machinery, especially the representation but it does not provide for the number of ministers and the salaries, but even if it did it can be changed to suit the growing requirements of the people.

If the people would, however, bear in mind that it is they who are the masters of the situation—they also have to shoulder the burdens—that have the matter in their own hands and can be brought to a knowledge of the facts, better things may be looked for in the future. If the people themselves would only move in the direction of economical reforms, they would soon find the representatives and candidates for representation bending their knees before them. What the people want to do is lay down their platforms for the representatives, instead of allowing the representatives to know it all.

Another striking evidence of the value of these commercial agencies that it is said rate well all who bleed well comes from Winnipeg. One R. D. Richardson was doing business there for several years as "a wholesaler" and a few days ago he made an assignment. An inventory of his effects was taken and it footed up to \$20,000. Against this liabilities aggregating \$57,322 are now rolled up, with several back townships to hear from. Turn up Bradstreet, that never failing authority, and Richardson is rated U.D., that is worth from \$5,000 to \$10,000 with good credit. His effects were sold at 40c on the \$ realizing \$12,000, which will not pay 50c on the \$ on a judgment for \$24,000 his father secured. Of course the rest of the creditors will still swear by Bradstreet, though they find to their sorrow Richardson is "a wholesaler." The difference between assets and liabilities being \$27,322, and the surplus of \$10,000 by the commercial agencies shows they are \$37,322 out, which is not much or infallible authorities.

There is one thing the farmer of the Canadian Northwest should not lose sight of in connection with the present tariff, and it is this:—Low as the price of wheat may be it would be lower if the Canadian

duties against the American product were removed. If Manitoba wheat were bought on an export basis it would be several cents a bushel lower than it is, as the price in England, freight and other expenses considered, will not warrant the price paid here even now. The wheat then is for the most part bought for the Ontario market, to mix with Ontario softer grades, and a higher price is paid for it for that purpose. Now suppose that there were no duties in this country, on the basis that people will buy in the cheapest market, many Ontario millers would buy the Minnesota product instead of the Manitoba article, as freight from that state would be less to them. If then we had no duties, the price of Manitoba wheat would always be determined by the English market instead of the eastern Canadian market, which at most times would mean a considerable loss.

Three or four weeks ago we anticipated a probable advance in the charges for registration in the government registry offices, and now we have to say the advance was made some ten days ago. The question is how long will the public bear with this kind of legalized public robbery? For many days before the close of the filing of the Dominion voters' lists, Mr. Chas. Pilling, of the Land Titles' office, and other government officials were scouring the country in search of voters, and their salaries were being paid out of the public treasury. When they can spare time in this way, in party interests, away from their public duties, so far as the public are concerned they can be dispensed with. Unless officials are therefore retained, and to prevent the drain on the public treasury from appearing too glaring, an advance in the fees of 50% has to be made. Up to last published reports the registry offices were a bill of expense on the people—the salaries of the horde of officials employed eating up more than the entire receipts. With business declining and the officials retained, with nothing else to do but make up voters' lists, an advance in the charges had to be made to keep up appearances. The \$6.00 fee is now raised to \$9.00 and the poor purchaser or borrower has to pay the piper. We again ask the electors how long they are going to suffer this travesty on honor and justice?

In their speeches in the curling rink here, Messrs. Laurier and Sifton labored hard to make a point against the manufacturers on account of their alleged growth in wealth since the introduction of the National Policy. They both declared that it was impossible for any doctor, lawyer, commercial man or manufacturer to make riches out of their legitimate business, and there was at their elbow Mr. Joseph Martin taking it all in. It is a well known fact this latter gentleman Mr. Martin, came to Manitoba some 11 years ago with all he was worth easily carried in his grip, and though he is but a lawyer, and has not had the largest practice in the province since, he is today, according to a paper published in his own town, and in which his own law partner had a large interest at the time, "declared to be in the front rank of provincial capitalists." It remains for either Mr. Martin, Mr. Sifton, or Mr. Laurier to show the people how he got this in view of their own declarations in this city. If Mr. Martin's wealthy position cannot be attained through a law practice, as our honorables say it cannot be, then it must be got through a practice of some other kind, and the public would like to know what it was.

The N.P. officials with whom Mr. Martin used to be on the most friendly relations privately, are now being prosecuted for hoodlating at the expense of this country, through a contract Mr. Martin made with them, and he says he got no share of the lure. We again ask through what agency did he climb to the front rank of provincial capitalists?

H. Parker, a youth well known in town has received news that a legacy of about \$300,000 is awaiting him in England.

Mr. C.E. Miller is having a cement walk put down in front of his store on Rossier Ave. It will be brought up level with Christie's tile walk.

Est. early to the value of \$700 were brought into the city yesterday from the Roddick settlement, Brandon Hills. They were purchased by Mr. Greor, of this city, for the eastern market.

At a meeting of the Choral Society on Tuesday night, the following officers were elected:—Hon. President, E.D. Phillips; President, Mr. H. Meredith; Vice-President, W. N. Findlay; Sec.-Treas., C. T. Sharp; Committee, Mrs. T.D. McFarlane, Mrs. Dr. Thompson, Mr. H. Bewell, Mr. B. Davidson and Geo. Aske. Mr. E. Hughes was retained as conductor.

James Peterson, of Winnipeg, came to town and hired a rig from Edmunds' stables last Saturday morning for which he was to pay \$2, on condition he returned at 2 o'clock. He failed however to appear at the stipulated time, but came in at 8 in the evening. The driver man demanded extra payment, but this, Peterson refused, and took train the same night for Virden. He was not to escape so easily, however, a warrant was gotten out for his arrest, and on Monday morning he appeared before the law and had to pay \$2.75 for his fun.

FIRE AT PIPESTONE.

Messrs. Riddell Bros.' General Store in Flames on Sunday Morning.

Pipestone was visited by the fire fiend on Sunday last. About 10 o'clock in the morning, when the people were getting ready for church, an alarm was circulated that Riddell Bros.' general store on Fourth street was in flames, and knowing the dangerous location, the male portion of the town turned out almost to a man to give assistance if required. Happily there is always a plentiful supply of water in the town, and although there was no systematic fire protection, the other stores adjoining the burning one were saved from damage and the flames got under control in a manner which showed wise and energetic work on the part of the fire fighters.

A gentleman who has property very close to the scene of the fire telegraphed to Messrs. Riddell and asked if his place had been injured. The reply was, "fire did not break out of store."

The amount of damage is supposed to have been heavy, although definite details have not yet been received. The first telegram received in the city by the gentleman previously referred to said, "Much stock burnt in store this morning." The insurance is: National Assurance Company of Ireland (F.H. Brydges), \$2,500; Guardian (G. W. Girdlestone), \$1,000; Queen (Caruthers & Brock), \$1,500.

THOUSANDS WOUNDED.

How They are Being Disposed of in Japan.

Chemulpo, Corea, Oct. 23.—A detachment of 1,800 wounded Japanese arrived here. There is a large number of wounded at Seoul. In addition 2,100 wounded Japanese were sent to Japan at Ping Yang. There are 1,200 wounded Chinese in the hospitals.

The Family Medicine

Trout Lake, Ont., Jan. 2, 1890. W. H. Comstock, Brockville. Dear Sir—For a number of years I have used and sold your "Dr. Morse's Indian Root Pills." I consider them the very best for "Family Use," and all my customers speak highly of them. Yours truly, R. Lawson.

In Every Case

In every case of dyspepsia, where it has been fairly tried, Burdock Blood Bitters has performed a complete cure. B.B.B. cures where other remedies fail.

The Best Tonic

Milburn's Quinine Wine is the best tonic for weakness, debility and lack of strength. It is an appetizing tonic of the highest merit.

To destroy worms and expel them from children or adults use Dr. Low's worm syrup.

Burdock Pills do not gripe or sicken. They cure constipation and sick headache.

Norway Line Syrup cures coughs, colds, hoarseness, sore throat, asthma, bronchitis, etc.

Coughs, colds, sore throat, asthma, Bronchitis, and all lung troubles are quickly cured by Hayward's Pectoral Balsam.

Quick on human and horses and all animals cured in 30 minutes by Woodford's Sanitary Lotion. This never fails. Sold by N. J. Halpin, Druggist.

Rheumatism Cured in a Day.—South American Rheumatic Cure, for Rheumatism and Neuralgia, radically cures in 1 to 3 days. It removes at once the cause and the disease immediately disappears. The first dose greatly benefits. 75 cents. Sold by N. J. Halpin, Druggist.

English Spavin Liniment removes all hard, soft or calloused Lumps and Blows from horses, Blood Spavin, Curbs, Splints, Ring Bone, Sweeney, Stiffes, Sprains, Sore and Swollen Throat, Coughs, etc. Save \$50 by use of one bottle. Warranted the most wonderful Bleeding Cure ever known. Sold by N. J. Halpin, Druggist.

A Boon to Horsemen.—One bottle of English Spavin Liniment completely removed a curb from my horse. I take pleasure in recommending the remedy, as it acts with mysterious promptness in the removal from horses of hard, soft or calloused lumps, blood spavin, splints, curbs, sweeney, stiffes and sprains.—Groomer Room, Farmer, Markham, Ont. Sold by N. J. Halpin.

Relief in Six Hours.—Distressing Kidney and Bladder diseases relieved in six hours by the "GREAT SOUTH AMERICAN KIDNEY CURE." This new remedy is a great surprise and delight on account of its exceeding promptness in relieving pain in the bladder, kidneys, back and every part of the urinary passages in male and female. It relieves retention of urine and pain in passing it almost immediately. If you want quick relief and relief for your remedy. Sold by N. J. Halpin Druggist.

Heart Disease Relieved in 30 Minutes.—Dr. Agnew's Cure for the Heart gives perfect relief in all cases of Organic or Sympathetic Heart Disease in 30 minutes, and speedily effects a cure. It is a powerful remedy for Palpitation, Shortness of Breath, Smothering Spells, Pain in Left Side and all symptoms of a Diseased Heart. One dose convinces. Sold by N. J. Halpin.

DANGEROUS SUMMER COMPLAINTS.—Cramps, Dysentery, Cholera, Morbus, Diarrhea, and indeed, all Bowel Complaints, require quick relief or the result may be serious. At this season these troubles are common and no family should be without a supply of Parry Davis' Pain Killer, a safe, sure and speedy cure of all the troubles named. This medicine was discovered many years ago, and time has proved its excellence. Every reputable druggist keeps a supply on hand, and each bottle is wrapped with full directions. 25c. New Big Bottle.

Dr. Price's Cream Baking Powder
World's Fair Highest Medal and Diploma.

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BEAVER HALL Clothing House

TO BE CLOSED OUT BY JANUARY 1ST.

Having arranged with our creditors to close out OUR ENTIRE STOCK to whatever it will bring.

We sell the Immense Stock of Furs, and Furnishings at from 20 to 25 per cent less than wholesale manufacturers prices. The Goods must be sold, so come early and secure the Bargains now going on, no reasonable offer refused. Shop Fixtures sold cheap.

NO GOODS ON APPROBATION AND NO GOODS CHARGED.

All Accounts must be settled at once to save costs of Collections.

John T. Somerville.

BURDOCK BLOOD BITTERS

THREE RUNNING SORES
PHYSICIANS FAILED
BUT B.B.B. CURED

Dear Sir—After having used Burdock Blood Bitters for Scrofula in the blood, I feel it my duty to make known the result. I was treated by a skilled physician but he failed to cure me. I tried B.B.B. which healed my running sores completely. I am now completely well and feel as strong as a lion. I have a long list of testimonials from all kinds of people, and I am sure you will find them all true. I am, Sir, your truly, MRS. W. F. FINNETT, Acton P. O., Ont.

A SCALY ERUPTION
UNENDURABLE ITCHING
Suffered Three Years Now Cured by B.B.B.

Grateful—After having used Burdock Blood Bitters for a skin disease, from which I have been a sufferer for three years, I feel it my duty to make known the result. I was treated by a skilled physician but he failed to cure me. I tried B.B.B. which healed my scaly eruption completely. I am now completely well and feel as strong as a lion. I have a long list of testimonials from all kinds of people, and I am sure you will find them all true. I am, Sir, your truly, GEO. TRIBE, Stratford, Ont.

PURIFIES THE BLOOD

KENDALL'S SPAVIN CURE

THE MOST SUCCESSFUL REMEDY FOR MAN OR BEAST.

Certain in its effects and never blisters. Read proofs below:

KENDALL'S SPAVIN CURE.

Box No. Curran, Henderson Co., Ill., Feb. 24, '94. Dr. R. J. Kendall, Ont. Dear Sir:—I have used one of your Horse Spavin Cures, and I have cured a great deal of your Kendall's Spavin Cure with good success. It is a wonderful medicine. I have had a mare that had a scrofulous swelling and five bottles cured her. Keep a lot of it hand all the time. Yours truly, CHAS. POWELL, Canton, Mo., Apr. 3, '94.

Dr. R. J. Kendall, Ont. Dear Sir:—I have used several bottles of your "Kendall's Spavin Cure" with much success. I think it the best I ever used. Have cured several Cabs, one Blood Spavin and told two Horses Spavins. Have recommended it to several of my friends who are much pleased with and keep it. Respectfully, F. E. LAY, P. O. North.

For Sale by all Druggists, or address Dr. R. J. KENDALL COMPANY, ENOBURGH FALLS, VT.

WHITE LAWS'

EXCEL TEA

at 25 cents lb., TRY IT

NONPAREIL TEA

at 40 cents per lb., A BEAUTY.

A CAR OF SUGAR

A Big Lot for a Dollar.

CROCKERY, CHINA AND GLASS

A Lovely Stock, JUST IN.

1000 BASKETS OF PRESERVING FRUITS

Now is your Chance.

ROCK SALT

A ne Thing For Stock.

EGGS, BUTTER AND POTATOES WANTED.

The Whitelaw Trading Co.

THE BRANDON MAIL.

Thursday, October 25, 1894.

CAPTURED BY JAPAN.

A CHINESE FORCE OF 2,000 DRIVEN FROM WU JU.

China Contracts With the Krupp's For an Early Delivery of Arms Suggestion That Korea Should Annex Both Corea and Manchuria—Protection of Foreigners.

A Tokyo dispatch says the Japanese attacked and routed a force of 2,000 Chinese at Wu Ju and captured the place. Ten thousand Chinese troops are reported on the north bank of the Yalu river throwing up batteries. Field Marshal Count Yamagata has established his base of operations at Ping Yang. It is hoped the Japanese will be in possession of Moukden in the early part of November. China has been formally notified of the surrender of the steamer Tekyongnaru together with the European-Chinese crew. A state of siege has been declared in Hiroshima.

The London Central News correspondent in Wu Ju gives further details of the battle. He says the Japanese force had been greatly delayed in its advance by the badness of the roads. The heavy guns could be brought forward but slowly, and the troops were compelled often to wait for supplies. Pioneer troops had to be used repeatedly to make the roads passable. The main Japanese force reached Yang Chien, a short distance to the south of Wu Ju on Oct. 24th. There was no sign of the enemy. Four days later the scouts who had been sent out towards Wu Ju reported that a small Chinese force still occupied the city. The strength of the enemy was estimated at 2,000. A strong body of infantry and cavalry, supported by light artillery, was thrown forward at once. The Chinese offered little resistance. They retired before the first attacking party and eventually broke and fled across the Yalu. The Chinese loss was hardly more than a hundred killed and wounded. The Japanese line of communication is now complete throughout Corea. The Japanese expect further reinforcements to come to Wu Ju by water. A Japanese officer has been appointed a governing commissary of Wu Ju. The field telegraph is in working order and a regular courier service between Wu Ju and the rear of the column has begun.

The Central News correspondent in Tokyo says that the Emperor of Japan will receive personally the eight Korean officials who will start for Hiroshima on Saturday to thank him for suppressing the Korean rebellion. The envoys will present to the emperor the sword and flag which Japan undertakes to protect Korea permanently from foreign encroachments. The correspondent adds: "The Japanese government means to establish Corea on a strong foundation in order that she may not fall into the hands of the encroachments of Russia and other powers." Rumors that European interference to limit the war, if possible, cause astonishment here. The government cannot stop the war until demands have been satisfied. There must be guarantees that China will not interfere further with Corea and an ample war indemnity must be paid.

The Tien Tsin correspondent of the Central News says: "Li Hung Chang has closed contracts with Krupp's agents to supply the government with guns and ammunition, on the condition that the same shall be delivered before the closing of navigation for the winter. Large supplies are coming to the city from Canton and other arsenals."

PROTECTION OF FOREIGNERS.

The Vienna Politische correspondent confirms the report that the Chinese government does not consider itself able to guarantee longer the safety of foreigners in the empire. China has sent a notification to this effect to all the powers. The St. Petersburg correspondent of the same journal says: "Russia regarded this warning as so serious that she immediately resolved on measures to protect Russian subjects in China, but not wishing to act separately, she entered into negotiations with others who were interested."

The Politische correspondent says that Great Britain addressed a circular note to the British diplomatics accredited to the great powers directing them to open negotiations with a view to affecting an understanding as to the measures to protect Europeans in China, also to determine the limit to which the powers would permit the Japanese to advance in China.

The Times correspondent in China says that negotiations are proceeding among Germany, France, the United States, Russia and England, with a view to diplomatic action for the restoration of peace in the east. One of these powers the correspondent says, advocates interfering with the conflict, events by other than diplomatic means.

A JAPANESE RUSE.

The Times has this dispatch from its Tien Tsin correspondent: "The recent withdrawal of British and other families from Peking appears to have been the result of a Japanese ruse. Information was imparted confidentially from Tokyo of an intended descent upon the coast of the province of Pechili and attacks upon Peking. This induced the foreign ministers to take measures for the security of the women. The Japanese expected to excite Peking and its population, but among the Chinese the effect had been rather to rouse the court to a resolute defence of the empire."

BOLD PROPOSAL.

The St. Petersburg Novosti says on the war: "In the event of her victory, Japan will establish herself firmly in Corea and thus become a constant menace to Russia. At the same time China will threaten Russia from Manchuria. The result possibly will be that we shall be unable to maintain our Siberian frontier. The only means of averting this is to send troops at once to Corea and Manchuria and annex both."

Two Japanese spies, arrested in Tien Tsin, have been sent to Nankin to be beheaded. Affairs at Peking are extremely critical. The emperor still adheres to his determination to manage affairs himself. The assertion that a Japanese admiral has been making demonstrations with dummy warships is unfounded.

The United States Labor Department is preparing to investigate the question of labor-saving machinery. Next spring a report will be made on strikes covering the last seven years.

HUMAN SACRIFICES IN RUSSIA.

Vain Attempts to Abolish the Practice—Revelations of a Newspaper.

It is probably known to few people that the practice of sacrificing human lives under certain conditions still exists in parts of the Empire of Russia. The government and the orthodox church have attempted in vain to stop the human practice, but up to the present time they have been unsuccessful. Revelations regarding the custom were made in recent issues of the Gazette, of Yarkutsk, Siberia. It prevails among a sect known as the "Tchukshen," not far from that city. Old people, beyond the Biblical limit as to age, and sick ones, tired of life, offer themselves as the sacrifices. When a "Tchukshen" decides to "offer himself up," he sends word to all his relatives, friends and neighbors, who then visit him and try to persuade him to change his intentions.

But prayers, upbraidings, threats, are useless in such a case, and the fanatic prepares for his end. The friends and relatives leave his house and return in ten or fifteen days, bringing the death candidate white clothing and several weapons, with which he is supposed to defend himself in the other world against evil spirits and shoot reindeer.

After consulting the dead to tell the candidate takes his place in a corner of his house or hut. About him gather his relatives, who offer him the choice of three instruments of death, a knife, a spear and a rope. If he chooses the knife, he plunges the blade into his breast. Practically the same thing is done if he decides to die by the spear. When he prefers the rope, two of those present place it about his neck and strangle him to death. A cut, then, is made in the breast to let the blood flow out. All those present sprinkle their faces and hands with the blood, believing that it will preserve them from evil and bring them fortune.

The body, after this ceremony is placed on a sled, which is drawn by reindeer to the "cremation bus," near the village. The neck of the animal is cut at once upon arrival at the place. The body is stripped of clothing, which is then cut in small pieces and placed on the altar with the dead man or woman. During the cremation the "mourner" utters prayers to the spirits, begging them to watch over those mortals still left on earth. This custom has been followed by the sect for centuries.

Putting Legs on It.

Some days ago we mentioned the satisfactory result of Mr. P. D. Armour's experiment in feeding wheat to pigs. The exact dates and figures were as follows: On Sept. 15th he weighed eighteen pigs and found their weight to be 1,375 lbs. On Sept. 19th the same pigs weighed 2,500 lbs., a gain of 1,125 lbs. They had eaten 1,650 lbs. of crushed wheat in the meantime, and nothing else. At 5 cents a lb. for hogs the value received for the wheat thus used was \$26.25, or about 35 cents per bushel, against 24 cents paid for the wheat. A farmer does not pay 35 cents a bushel for his wheat, and can calculate for himself how much he would gain by feeding hogs while the price of wheat remains as it is.

Another use to which wheat is now put is the feeding of horses with ground wheat. It has been tried extensively in Chicago and is said to have given every satisfaction. Its use for winter feed is especially recommended.

Since Argentina and other places have taken a sudden craze for wheat raising in an extensive way, it will be well worth the while of our Western Canadian farmers to experiment on the propriety of using some portion of their wheat, at least, as feed. If Mr. Armour can pay 35 cents a bushel for wheat and then feed it to hogs to a profit, there are a great many who should be able to do better.—Free Press.

PROFIT-SHARING.

Goes a Long Way Towards Solving the Capital and Labor Question.

A large company assembled at Brixton, England, recently at the annual profit-sharing festival of the employees of the South London granaries. Mr. Arthur Osborne presided, and gave it as his opinion that the profit-sharing system went a long way towards solving that deep and distressing antagonism between capital and labor which was doing so much to cripple the commerce of the world. Mr. Osborne said that while the employer did his best towards his employees, and the employees on the other hand did their best for their employers, the fear of a loss in the business was reduced to a minimum. He announced that the bonus to each employee of the South London granaries amounted to 10 per cent, which meant a distribution of nearly \$1,000. Mr. C. P. Tritton, M.P., who spoke, said that he had never seen such a happy understanding between employers and employees, and he wished many of those who are ever ready to intensify the antagonism between capital and labor were present to share in the enthusiasm.

Milk and Cheese as Brain Food.

Is skin milk or cheese brain food? A paper by M. Becamp, which M. Friedel has read to the Paris Academy of Medicine, gives an affirmative answer. M. Becamp, apparently, has for some time past been devoting himself to the study of casein. He has found that it chemically differs from all other albuminoids with which he is acquainted. One of its properties is, when burnt pure, to smoke no ashes. He experimented on burnt casein, not with the view of coming to the conclusion he now enunciates, but to an opposite one, mainly, that there is no phosphorus in casein. In a number of experiments he found that absolutely pure casein contains 753 parts out of 1,000 of organic phosphorus. He has also demonstrated the presence in casein of sulphur, and therefore that this substance is made of carbon, hydrogen, nitrogen, phosphorus, sulphur and oxygen. Milk and cheese are, accordingly, brain restorers.

CAMPBELL IS DISMISSED.

The Northwest Absconder Liberated at Chicago—No Evidence Against Him.

Daniel Campbell, ex-member of the Northwest assembly, and formerly postmaster at Whitewood, N. W. T., was dismissed in Justice Bradwell's court, Chicago, after being held eleven days on a charge of embezzlement. No evidence was obtained against the defendant, and it was claimed that a police magistrate had no jurisdiction over his case, had there been evidence.

EASTMAN'S NEW BILL

TO PREVENT STRIFE.

Proposed Law to Regulate the Railway Labor.

Sidney C. Eastman, a prominent Chicago lawyer, has drafted a bill to be presented to congress at its next session, which will go far to terminate the ceaseless strife between railroad companies and their employees. The bill takes the form of amendatory clauses to the clause entitled "An act to regulate commerce," which was approved Feb. 4, 1887. The chief provision is for the licensing of men employed in the more important branches of the railway service, and provides a heavy monetary penalty for the companies that give work to an employee without a government license. Other provisions of the bill deal with the question of the duration of contract between employer and employee, the settlement of certain classes of disputes, and the penalties attached to the disobedience of the provisions of the proposed act. Copies of the bill have been mailed to employers and employees, and a few of the recipients have written to Mr. Eastman giving their views on the subject. Mr. Eastman says that his object is simply that of a citizen who has the welfare of the entire people in mind. He is not connected with any organization or railway corporation. He thinks the bill will better the service and the pay of employees.

MACDONALD MEMORIAL.

Fifteen Thousand People Witness the Enactment.

The statue of Sir John A. Macdonald in Queen's park, Toronto, was unveiled on Oct. 13th in the presence of 15,000 people. Many distinguished visitors were present, including several members of the Dominion cabinet. The Ontario government was represented by Hon. G. W. Ross, and Lieut. Col. G. T. Dennison was present by request on behalf of Lieut. Governor Schultz, of Manitoba. The Toronto regiments paraded in honor of the occasion. Before the unveiling ceremony commenced, Hon. J. C. Patterson, minister of militia, reviewed the school boys battalion, numbering 1,500, and delivered a patriotic address. Macdonald's statue was unveiled by Sir John Thompson, who made a speech in eulogy of deceased statesman. Addresses were also delivered by Hon. Mr. Bowell, Sir Adolph Caron, Hon. G. W. Ross, Sir Hilbert Tupper and Mayor Kennedy, after which E. F. Clarke, chairman of the memorial committee, formally presented it to the city. Hamilton McCarthy, the sculptor, was called on and made a short speech. Lieut. Col. Dennison, on behalf of Lieut. Gov. Schultz, presented a wreath of Manitoba maple leaves as a tribute from the people of Manitoba. He also read a letter from Mrs. Schultz, regretting the inability of the lieutenant governor to attend on account of illness and requesting that the wreath be laid at the feet of the figure which was done. The statue is of bronze and is a most life-like figure representing Sir John with a roll of manuscript in his hand, apparently in the act of speaking.

MISSING IN LABRADOR.

Fears That "Gatling Gun" Howard Has Perished.

A letter received at Ottawa says that "Gatling Gun" Howard, along with his son, left Canada a short time ago to cruise to his lobster canneries and have not since been heard of. Mr. Howard's canneries are on the Labrador coast and it is feared that owing to the rough weather in the gulf that both parties are drowned. They were advised not to leave at the time they did, but disregarded this advice.

A meeting was recently held in Westphalia for the purpose of organizing Christian workmen, both Protestant and Catholic, into trade unions in order to counterbalance the effect of the socialist unions.

Some people laugh to show their pretty teeth. The use of Toilet Powder makes people laugh more than ever. It's so nice. Price 25c. Sold by druggists.

What a lot of things people hide from each other! Dyspepsia arises from wrong action of the stomach, liver, and bowels. Blood Bitter cures Dyspepsia and all diseases arising from it, 99 times in 100.

People are not shocked as often as they pretend to be. Dyspepsia causes Dizziness, Headache, Constipation, Variable Appetite, Rising and Sinking of Food, Palpitation of the Heart, Distress after Eating, Burdock Blood Bitters is guaranteed to cure Dyspepsia if faithfully used according to directions.

There is nothing more serious than what some people consider a joke. For Cholera Morbus, Cholera Infantum, Cramps, Colic, Diarrhoea, Dysentery, and Summer Complaint Dr. Fowler's Extract of Wild Strawberry is a prompt, safe and sure cure that has been a popular favorite for over forty years.

A woman looking for a rich husband is wonderfully like a confidence man looking for a farmer.

Dr. Fowler's Extract of Wild Strawberry cures Dysentery, Cholera, Colic, Cholera Morbus, Cholera Infantum, and all looseness of the bowels. Never travel without it. Price 35c.

Make hay while the sun shines, and the sun never shines so steadily and brightly as when you are young.

Dear Sirs—I have used Yellow Oil for two or three years, and think it has no equal for cramp. Mrs. J. S. O'Brien, Huntsville, Ont.

Rebecca Wilkinson, of Brownsvalley, Ind., says: I had been in a distressed condition for three years from Nervousness, Weakness of the Stomach, Dyspepsia and Indigestion until my health was gone. I bought one bottle of South American Nerve, which did me more good than any \$50 worth of doctoring I ever did in my life. I would advise every weakly person to use this valuable and lovely remedy. I consider it the grandest medicine in the world. A trial bottle will convince you. "Warmed" by all druggists.

JUMPED ON THE ROCKS.

Peculiar Suicide of a Sherbrooke Merchant.

William Millward, Sherbrooke's most popular dry goods merchant, jumped from Magog bridge, at Sherbrooke, to the rocks fifty feet below. There is no other cause attributable, except that the man became suddenly insane. He and his wife had been for a stroll the evening before, and afterwards retired about 10 o'clock. About midnight Mrs. Millward was awakened by a crash of breaking glass, and found her husband in a back room, upstairs, trying to jump from the window. She caught him and led him from the room. He then seized a saw and attempted to cut his throat, but was again prevented by his wife. He then rushed out of the store and to Magog bridge, where he mounted a box and prepared to jump. Edward Rioux seized him, but could not begin to master Millward, who is a very large athletic man, and leaving the remnants of his nightgown in Rioux's hand, Millward dropped to the rocks fifty feet below, and died half an hour after being taken home. The only explanation he could make was that he was seized with a sudden and unendurable pain.

Long Distance House Moving.

A curious case of house moving was recently witnessed in Oregon: A man who owned a residence at Seattle, which cost him \$5,000 to erect, removed to Olympia and did not have time to build a new one, so he built another house. He bought a lot and concluded to move the building he owned at Seattle. Everyone laughed at him, but he persisted. Rolling the house down to the river, he loaded it upon a scow and it was soon at Olympia, a distance of about 60 miles. Then he had it rolled upon his lot and, strange to say, not a timber was strained nor even a piece of furniture broken, although he had not removed the contents before starting the house upon its unusual journey.

Canadians Get Nothing.

The Greer will case has been settled, and the Canadians who imagined they were heirs will get nothing, according to the decision of the supreme court. Chicago gets the library, in which two or three million dollars will be invested by the executors of the estate. "The John Greer Library" building will be a very handsome and costly structure. It will carry a large endowment, a bequest from the estate.—Chicago Canadian-American.

Gladstone Declines.

Gladstone, in a letter regarding a prize offered for the best scheme for an Imperial customs federation, says until he has found a mode of forming such a federation without conceding anything to the principle of protection, he does not feel qualified to compete.

1,000 Bright Eyed Girls

Wanted to have their breath sweetened and teeth cleaned chewing HAVANA FRUIT GUM.

A QUESTION IN ARITHMETIC.

The cost of insurance is the sum required to be invested annually at compound interest for the average term of life. At age 35 the "Expectation of life" is 33.15 years. A difference of two per cent in the interest obtained on the net premium paid for \$1,000 Ordinary Insurance this average term amounts to over \$100; that is, profits will be increased by over \$100 on each \$1,000 of insurance by having the premiums invested in the West through THE GREAT WEST LIFE ASSURANCE COMPANY.

Dr. Fowler's

Extract of Wild Strawberry is a reliable remedy that can always be depended on to cure cholera, cholera infantum, colic, cramps, diarrhoea, dysentery, and all looseness of the bowels. It is a purgative.

Extract

containing all the virtues of Wild Strawberry, one of the safest and surest cures for all summer complaints, combined with other harmless yet prompt curative agents, well known to medical science. The leaves

of Wild

Strawberry were known by the Indians to be an excellent remedy for cholera, dysentery and looseness of the bowels; but medical science has placed before the public in Dr. Fowler's Ext. of Wild Strawberry

a complete and effectual cure for all those distressing and often dangerous complaints so common in this changeable climate.

It has stood the test for 40 years, and hundreds of lives have been saved by its prompt use. No other remedy equals it.

Cures

summer complaints so promptly, quiet the pain so effectually and allays irritation so successfully as this unrivaled prescription of Dr. Fowler. If you are going to travel this

Summer

be sure and take a bottle with you. It overcomes safely and quickly the distressing summer complaint so often caused by change of air and water, and is also a specific against sea-sickness, and all bowel

Complaints.

Price 35c. Beware of imitations and substitutes sold by unscrupulous dealers for the sake of greater profits.

25 Royal Crown Soap Wrappers

Mailed to

THE ROYAL CROWN SOAP CO., WINNIPEG, MANITOBA

Gives you FREE by mail your CHOICE of the following Books and Pictures:

- MODERN HOME COOK BOOK, -
- LADIES' FANCY WORK BOOK, -
- Large List of Standard NOVELS, -
- SIX Beautiful New PICTURES. -

LIST OF BOOKS AND PICTURES MAILED FREE ON APPLICATION.

NONE BUT ROYAL CROWN SOAP WRAPPERS RECEIVED.

BUTTER.

Will Pay YOU

PARTIES having good butter for sale will find in us a ready market for disposing of same. Very best price always paid either in cash or goods.

A. GIBSON,

452, 454 & 456 Alexander Ave., Wpg.

LETTER FROM RUBLEE, RIDDELL & Co's (BISCUIT MANUFACTURERS) HEAD BAKER.

Winnipeg, Sept 16th, 1894

Messrs. David J. Lyon & Co. Winnipeg.

Dear Sirs:

I had the pleasure of using your famous White Star Baking Powder while taking these delicious dough-nuts of mine in the Exhibition grounds this year, and state that it gave universal satisfaction, as a large number of ladies enquired how they were made. I attribute the success of them to your powder and would heartily recommend it to those who want to make a success of their baking.

Yours truly,

John Morrison.

USE RICHARDS PURE SOAP

ONCE USED ALWAYS USED

SPECIALLY ADAPTED FOR THE WATERS OF MAN. N.W.T. & B.C.

BEWARE OF IMITATIONS

People in this 19th century are bound to have the best that can be had for the money. That is why

Everybody wears

GRANBY RUBBERS

SHOW US YOUR HANDS.

SOME OF THE SECRETS OF THE SEERS OF PALMISTRY.

Character Read in the Palm—By Studying the Features of Your Friends' Hands You May Learn Their Characters—How It is Done.

Whether there is anything of truth in the art of palmistry or not is a question difficult of decision; however, for those who may care to send their wits in this direction, most of the principal points from a recognized authority have been gleaned. Some knowledge of physiology and an instructive ability to note characteristics truly will not in any way interfere with the success of the ambitious pretty young girl or matron who wishes to play the role of seeress for the amusement of her friends.

Soft hands suggest one who labors with fatigue, to whom heavy work is a hardship, while the hand and character, if too large in proportion to the hand on a woman, betrays a scold, on a man a domestic tyrant. If the first phalange of the thumb be large, executive ability, strong will in carrying out a plan and power of control are present; if short, there is a lack of these characteristics, the owner is apt to be controlled by others, and will be weak in friendships and in life in love.

The second division of the thumb, if long, shows a planning intellect; therefore, if both divisions are of sufficient and equal size, a strong, self-reliant character with intellect to plan and will to execute his plans may be expected. The mounts of the fingers are next in order. At the base of each finger is a little mound, or should be, of flesh. This at the base of the thumb is the Mount of Venus. It shows the physical strength and endurance of its possessor, the vitality and power of affection. If too well developed the nature is sensual.

The Mount of Jupiter is at the root of the index finger. Its indications are ambitious, honors, taste and intense likes and dislikes founded on the impressions. When too full it gives a tendency to vanity and egotism. Under the next finger is the Mount of Saturn. It implies earnestness, industry and prudence. The mount of the third finger is that of Apollo, which, if considerable in development, shows one may gain success through artistic or literary talents if cultivated and applied.

The Mount of Mercury is found under the little finger; it is found fully developed in the hands of men of science, also in those of successful teachers, preachers and debaters. The mount on the outer part of the palm below Mercury is Mars; its indications are courage, fearlessness in danger, and if overdeveloped, cruelty. Below Mars and opposite Venus is the Mount of the Moon, showing sentimentality, love of solitude, chastity in excess, and when quite a protuberance, discontent, sadness and caprice are marked characteristics.

Next to be considered are the three special lines of the palm, with a few important accessories, and then we have a rather complete, if not minute, knowledge of palmistry. First is the line of life, showing the health, vitality and success of the individual. This line should begin midway between the thumb and forefinger, run clear and firm around the base of the thumb down to the wrist; such a line of life predicts good health, freedom from trouble and accidents. If, however, it be cut and broken by tiny lines, look out for nervous diseases and head sicknesses.

Next comes the head line, beginning at the starting point of the life line and extending through the middle of the palm, ending near its outer edge. Clear and deep in color, it speaks well of the intellect, if forked at the termination, it proves a possession of tact and policy. When this line is clear and forms a well-defined angle with the life line, thought and action are in perfect harmony; if it does not join and there is an open space between the two, one is warned of a thoroughly hypocritical character.

The third prominent line in the hand, beginning on the Mount of Jupiter and running straight across to the outer edge, is the line of the heart. This, deep and strongly marked, speaks well for the powers of affection; should it begin between the index and second fingers one may suspect a heart susceptible to the opposite sex; should it begin under the second or third finger it betokens a selfishness in the love relation, one who expects to be looked up to and obeyed. The line of fate begins in the lower part of the palm and extends up to the mount of Saturn, generally ending there. If unbroken, an even and straight line will be the possessor's; if cut by many lines, troubles and obstacles will annoy one's pathway.

Crossed lines on the Mount of Jupiter show superstition, vanity and gaudiness; on Saturn, sadness and fear of misfortune; on Apollo, follies; on Mercury, deception, and on Venus, vulgarity. The lines of a life time are shown by small but distinct lines running parallel to the line of the heart and between this and the root of the little finger.

If one line only is formed the person is true to one object of the affections that will never be replaced.

A hand with tapering fingers indicates a mind of artistic tendencies. A poet, painter or musician may have knobby rather square tipped fingers, but he will always treat his subject in a material or practical way.

Long fingernails show a peacemaker, a steadfast friend, also a suspicious one. Short nails signify one who asserts and maintains his rights; broad nails, gentleness of disposition with some bashfulness; narrow nails, activity of body and with other indications, cruelty.

Round nails are honest, but belong to quick tempered individuals. Fan shaped nails betray vanity.

The crescent at the base of the nails

indicates one frank in nature and speech; it also suggests good birth. A good-sized thumb is something to be proud of; it shows will and on the contrary betokens one enduring at physical effort and rather delighting in energetic activity.

Hard hands love adventure and travel; soft hands are content to hear of these things; hard hands may be strong in their friendship or love without much show of tenderness, while soft hands, more demonstrative, will not be so firm in affection.

The skin of the hand being too white suggests coldness and selfishness; if too red, coarseness and violent passions.

Now having some idea of the size and texture of the hand we will next look to its shape. A hand with smooth pointed fingers has little order, but if smooth and square at the ends the very sight and idea of order is pleasing.

Knobby fingers indicate order, logic and a bit of suspicion in the character. —New York Advertiser.

TABLE MANNERS.

In the Old Days of Hard Eaters and Hard Drinkers.

Bread, milk, butter and cheese were the staple articles of food, bread being the chief. "A domestic was termed a man's 'half-eaten,' or loaf-eater." A lady was a "half-dig," a loaf-giver. Bacon was the principal flesh food, and other meats were also salted. Hence boiling was the common form of cooking. They even boiled their geese. The knives of a late period resembled modern razors. One in the Cambridge Museum was labeled "A Roman razor."

After dinner the cloth was cleared, hands were washed, as before the meal, and all commenced drinking. When King Elfred laid the cup for the society of his newly made Queen, Dunstan forcibly dragged him back to the guests, because it was gross disrespect to leave off early after dinner. The cups were often of precious metals, curiously engraved and of much value, and were specially left in will. The Abbey of Ramsey thus received from the Lady Ethelgiva "two silver cups for the use of the brethren in the refectory, in order that while drink is served in them to the brethren at their repast my memory may be more firmly imprinted on their hearts."

In pledging they always kissed. Story-telling and singing in the humbler gatherings were partaken by turns. In this way Chaucer, the Anglo-Saxon Milton, was a keen aware of his political powers. Dancing was expressed by words meaning hopping, leaping, tumbling. It appears, therefore, to have been a somewhat violent exercise. The mirth among the men was often coarse to obscenity, and scenes occurred in the halls which may not be described. In some cases ladies were granted to vassals on conditions which would degrade the roughest London costermonger. The ladies modestly retired early from these orgies, which frequently ended in quarrels and bloodshed, and in their lower which was a chamber, built separate from the hall, amused themselves undisturbed by the vassals.

The lower was furnished with a round table, stools and generally a bed. Chairs were for the great. The bed was a sack filled with straw and laid on a bench, hence the words bench and straw were commonly used for bed. When the bed was to be made, they took the bed sack out of the chest, filled it with fresh straw and laid it on the bench in the recess of the room, provided with a curtain. Bedsteads were rare, and only used by people of rank. —Westminster Review.

Lives in His Own Way.

The London costermonger is a man who lives his own life without regard to what his neighbors are doing. He has his own peculiar way. He resents interference with his mode of living and looks his door against the curious and inquisitive. He forms part of that great class that never emerges from their surroundings. Born in the heart of London, crushed into a narrow, foul-smelling, unhealthy spot reeking with crime and vice, his pleasures are necessarily of a low order. The honest dwellers of Whitechapel become costermongers and try to earn a living by hawking meat, wheals, mussels and vegetables throughout the streets. He hunts for rage and empty bottles, gathers up cigar stumps from the gutters and does many other things to turn an honest penny. The remaining dwellers of Whitechapel who lack the energy and character of the coster become loafers and often develop into thieves. Whitechapel has a black record in the criminal annals of England, yet, in spite of the misery and degradation of its surroundings, the coster, with all his roughness and rudeness, shines like a bright pearl in the mire.

What He Looked At.

A gentleman of large means, in a Scottish county, had a hot-house viney celebrated for its choice produce. When the Queen was on one of her periodical journeys through Scotland the royal train was timed to stop for luncheon at a well-known thoroughfare in this county, and Mr. Childers availed himself of the opportunity to send Her Majesty an offering of his best grapes. In due course, a letter of acknowledgment expressing the royal appreciation of the gift, and complimenting the donor on the fineness of the fruit, reached him, and, feeling sure his head gardener would be greatly interested in the contents of the letter, Mr. Childers read it to him. The gardener gravely listened, but his only comment was: "She didn't say anything about sending back the basket!"

Royalty Wheeling.

The little King of Spain is destined to belong to the world wide legion of cyclists for he is being taught to bestride one of the machines that are apparently as much abhorred in England by pedestrians as were footpads in the good old days. The young king is being instructed by a competent rider, and his steed is provided by an English firm of manufacturers.

A BAD ATTACK.

Abou Ben Hadjem—may his tribe increase. Awoke one night from a deep dream of peace. He rolled him over and his form he ceased. He fixed his pillow—then, alas! he awoke.

He rolled his forehead with the pillow. He said, "By Jingo, I have got the grip."

He called—his household angel quickly came. With lamp in hand—a good and portly dame.

She gave him barks and toothsome bonnet tea. Which not relieved his fearful miseries.

She gave him stuff that made poor Abou sweat. Then rubbed him down, but still he suffered yet.

She gave him pills and squills, both thin and thick. And still her patient was most awful sick.

And must poor Abou die—oh, fearful thought! She got some whiskey and she made it hot.

She filled up Abou to his noble throat. And made him fuller than a barnyard goat.

He rose and dressed himself—he left his bed. And then he painted half the city red.

Next day beneath the magisterial seat, Abou Ben Hadjem's name led all the rest. THE KNAVE.

HERE'S A LESSON.

Love Often Goes Out as Money and Social Cares Come In.

"Did nobody ever tell you that in some far pre-historic time I was in love with my husband?" said Mrs. Romaine carelessly. "Well, I used to go to afternoon services in Lent and pray for that love to last, because the sensation was so much to my taste. I used to have ecstatic feelings when his foot was on the stairs, and I sat sewing little baby clothes. We lived in a plainish way, then; \$3 spent in two theatre tickets was a tremendous outlay; and we walked out to dinners—I tucking up the train of my best gown under a long cloak, and laughing if the wind snatched it away from me at the corners and whipped it around my feet. Then he grew richer, and we broadened the borders of our phylactery, and then—how—when—dread knows if I can remember, we grew farther and farther away from each other. Now, when he is at home, I am aware of it, because he is there behind a newspaper, but that is all! When our lips meet, it is like two pieces of dry pith coming together. I have a perfect unsurpassed power of annoying him by my presence. I know nothing of his affairs, nor he of mine. Our interests are his, not mine. Our house is mine, not his. All my tastes are faded; but so long as I don't disgrace him, he does not interfere. I have money in abundance. Money—money—who cares for money when a man's heart and soul and brain have gone into it? How long is it since he has thought I could want anything from him but a check. But ah, if I were you, and Gordon were my suitor—if, knowing what was to come, I had it all to live over again—I think I would take the bitter present for the sake of the sweet that never can come back!" —From "A Paragon Maid" in the Century for October.

Teach Them to Swim.

In view of the many and harrowing deaths by drowning that are always among the distressing incidents of the summer season, it would seem as though parents should consider it far more necessary to have their children taught to swim than to spend so much care and trouble on accomplishments that are of no earthly value to the latter who gets into water over his or her head.

This little treatise is not meant in any way to run down the advantages to be derived from the highest mental training, but what good will diplomas and honorary degrees be if in a moment of impulsive recklessness, or owing to unforeseen accident, the student learns, alas, that it is sink or swim, with nine chances out of ten in favor of the former, if there has never heretofore been given, along with the other thought to be necessary lessons, a single one in one of the most important branches of human education?

Bismarck's Last Walk.

Mme. Carnette relates thus: "Count Bismarck stood in a corner watching the dancers in the cotillon. He thought came to me that I could offer him a bouquet of roses, and this compels him to dance at that time the subject of universal interest. He accepted my bouquet without hesitation responded to the invitation that went with it. He danced a waltz with me in a manner quite beyond criticism. This incident, which seemed to harmonize so little with Count Bismarck's seriousness and the important part he was already playing in state affairs, amused immensely the kings and princes who were present. As he escorted me to my seat after the waltz he took a rosebud from the buttonhole of his coat and gave it to me with the remark:—

"Madame, please keep this bud as a memento of the last waltz that I shall ever dance. I shall never forget it!"

Feather Flowers.

Use the feathers of water birds. These "curls" are and are specially adapted to the purpose. Secure a package of flower stamens and pistils such as are used in the manufacture of worsted or wax flowers. Each feather represents a flower petal; hence in making a blossom, choose three, four, five or six feathers of the same size. Fasten these by means of wire to a piece of wire which will serve as a stem. Place a pistil and several stamens in the centre of each flower. Hide the wire by winding green worsted about it.

London in September.

A breeding and a cutting blast. With lots of dust, then mist. A sky serene and bright and fair. Then hot, oppressive, sultry air. With thunder's heavy thud. Next, drenching showers and stones and hail. And next some other freak. For autumn, summer, winter, spring. Each holds its own, and has its fling. Which one little week.

THOSE GAY PARISIANS.

THE MOULIN ROUGE THEATRE AND THE SCENES WITHIN.

Sketch of a Famous Paris Resort—A Wild Scene of Revelry—How the Ability of the Dancers is Gauged—The High Kick in Demand—Some of the Salaries Paid.

The Red Mill stands at the top of a narrow, hilly street, in a broad boulevard in the heart of one of the poor quarters of Paris, says a writer in *Today*. Above it tower the heights of Montmartre, and the wheel of fire of this mill only starts a whirling at night, and then, with all its sails dotted with lurid spurts of color, it winds and grinds noiselessly.

From the theatre the building swells out into an immense ballroom as big as a skating rink; up in the gallery above, a band stand. "The ball comes later," they tell us, so we stroll back to the theatre, reached by climbing the little flight of steps, and seat ourselves.

"What will monsieur have?" "Nothing." "But one is obliged to—"

"Two tickets, then." The place fills up. You are surrounded by French tradesmen, shopkeepers and their sweethearts, the horse speculators, with their spynoses still on their backs—he takes care to tell you he has come from Antwerp and is down on his neck; quiet butchers and their wives in their Sunday clothes, eagerly straining their necks to see the dancers and the singers, who follow each other in quick succession on the mimic stage.

Two Englishmen stroll by in deerstalkers, their fresh skins in violent contrast to the greasy, or the waxy, or the suffused ones about them. There are shop girls and factory girls, and the professional beauty of a *la Batignolles*, dressed up on a cheap scale. There are the painted and the weary of life, the leaved and the naturally vicious, the down-trodden and the picked up. There are the reckless, too, more of them than of any other; they have dashed a suspicion of powder on their noses, they have drawn a rim of burnt match black under their dull eyes to bring out the belladonna brilliancy, a fair accompaniment to their forced smile; they have tightened themselves in at the waist to bring more into evidence the lines of the hips and bust, and then have started forth for conquest.

Up on the stage women in ball dresses, pretty, unfunny, with cracked voices, sing languishing ditties, accompanied by suggestive gestures or dainty songs out of tune. They wink promiscuously at their audience, they wave their fingers so anxiously at the members of the orchestra, they execute pirouettes, their skirts lifted boldly, their stockings displayed against a fluff of lace tissue. "Lolotte," from the little theatre around the corner, comes on and dances her pas seul. Her toes are brought together, then her heels, then in a lightning flash she stretches wide apart, and with a kick which takes into its circumference a space as big as a mill wheel, we have made *mademoiselle* sent-off before us breathless, laughing, her body upright, her limbs measuring several yards from toe to toe. From time to time a debutante puts in her bid for favor, and sometimes she is really young and fair. The management knows its world and offers youth and beauty and sometimes talent. So, long long lashes drooping over her cheeks in simulated modesty, her cheek dimpling and flushing for the young blood has not yet grown stale, and the curves have still to be lined into wrinkles—this new translation of maidenhood faces the footlights with a smile. Her thin, musical voice sings a song; she gambols awkwardly like a young animal at play. Finally, impatient at too slowly making her headway, she lets go and kicks herself into universal notoriety. In a few weeks the bonds of teen with her name, and Nini Patte-en-Air's little slipped feet play sad havoc with the hearts of her admirers.

But the bell rings, the little curtain goes down and a rush is made for the ballroom. As quick as a flash circles are formed, the room has filled up, and there is barely elbow space. The military band commences a waltz, men and women, alone and women together, start in dancing and the fun grows fast and furious. In a little lull above a party of well-dressed foreigners look down curiously on the scene. From the garden at the left stroll in every kind of Paris' fast and dissipated civilization. Here is a world where no introductions are necessary. Chatting, laughing, nudging, squeezing, kissing, kicking, dancing, they grow more and more reckless and fierce and more diabolically debauched. Gardener's stroll about and smile indolently, only laying their hands now and then good naturedly on the shoulders of those who grow too noisy and too conspicuously depraved, and all the while, in the middle of the room, goes on the mad dancing, the screams of encouragement, and the whirl of skirts—a whirl of debauched womanhood.

Of the dancers, Sautterelle, Macaron, La Goulue, Tontou, Pomponette, Folichonette, Gigolette, Serpolette, Cigale, Clair-de-Lune, Arc-en-Ciel, Etiole Filante get salaries of from fifty to eighty francs a night. Most of them wear a pallor born of late hours and gaslight amusements. As they lift their skirts we gaze at a whirl of skirts and limbs black-silk stockings and feet immaculately shod. There is a mass of inextricably voluminous white batiste, rows and rows of exquisite lace insertion, miles of little ruffles, lace and embroidery bordered, and behind it—a woman.

But the dance begins. She steps backwards a little, her hands on her hips, her chin loftily tossed, the gleam of her eyes audacious, vile, insinuating. Mockingly she gazes for a moment or two at the circle of spectators; then, with a quick movement, she lifts her dress-skirt, tucks it sideways into her belt, and stands revealed a mass of lingerie. The crowd surges nearer, the band crashes louder; suddenly, with an ease as apparently unstudied and unthought of as a swallow's flight, her toe touches her forehead again and yet again; there are roars of applause, and the crowd presses closer. She grows breathless, dances faster and faster, kicks higher and higher, sits, stands, whirls, stoops, hops, reaches her head backward until it touches the floor. Through the whirl of laces we see her face, the eyes are open, the lips, too, are parted, and every now and then she lets forth a shout, unlike a voice, more like the indescribable, hoarse shriek of a seal. The flush of her face grows pallid under her rouge. The insinuating smile grows fixed, the eyes glassy; still the body, as though galvanised, kicks, and reels, and turns, and whirles till a new dancer springs into the arena, and the former retires to catch her breath.

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THACKERAY'S KINDNESS.

The Great Novelist Acts as a True Friend to a Sick Stranger.

As, toward the end of October, a little over thirty years ago, the night train of the Chemin de Fer du Nord was about to leave the station at Paris an English gentleman got into a first class compartment, and, stowing away his small valise, took his seat in one of the vacant corners. He noticed that on the seat opposite to him was a gentleman who appeared to be ill. His face was deathly pale; he was breathing very hard, and he appeared to be in great pain.

"Are you ill, sir? Can I be of any assistance to you?" the gentleman asked. "I am very ill," the sufferer replied faintly. "I am subject to a very painful malady, and feeling an attack coming on while in Switzerland, I resolved to go home—to England. It generally gives me a week's warning, but I feel I shall not reach Calais alive."

"But you must not go on, my dear sir," said his fellow-traveler, feelingly. "I am a perfect stranger in Paris. I have come right through from Geneva, and I do not know a word of French, replied the sick man, almost in a state of collapse. "It will never do for you to travel in that state. Come, let me help you out before the train starts."

The kindly gentleman was not a moment too soon. But by the kindly aid of a porter he got the sufferer out of the train, placed him gently in a cab and had him taken to the hotel which he himself had just quitted and where he knew the sick man would receive every attention. Caring for him on the way with all the tenderness of a woman he bade him cheer up, for he knew a physician who was one of the highest authorities on the particular disease from which he was suffering.

All the night the gentleman was exceedingly ill, nor did he improve much the next day. The following morning a relation of the sufferer—who had been telegraphed for—arrived, and the kind-hearted gentleman who had put off his journey to England, thrown away his railway fare and spent two nights and a day almost constantly by the sick man's side, handed over the sufferer to the care of his friend.

Then, and not till then, did this good-hearted man decide to resume his interrupted journey.

Going into the patient's room in the evening to bid him good-bye, he said:

"I must now wish you farewell, and I have important business in London. I wish you a hearty goodspeed toward recovery."

The sick man was extremely ill and not able to do more than press his benefactor's hand and whisper a few words of gratitude.

The relative of the patient, who was his sister, followed the gentleman out of the room and said:

"You have not done me the honor to tell me to whom I and my brother owe so signal an act of kindness as that which you have shown to an utter stranger. Had you not so generously and disinterestedly taken compassion on him, I fear his relatives and friends would never have seen him again alive. In thanking you again for your kindness, therefore, I should like to know to whom we are so much indebted. Besides, you forfeited the cost of your railway ticket. If you will allow me to reimburse you the amount—"

"Do not mention it," said the gentleman; "it is of no consequence."

"You will at least do me the pleasure of permitting us to know your name?"

"Certainly. I will give you my card."

With these words the gentleman took out his card case and handed the lady his card. She read upon it the name "William Makepeace Thackeray."

It was some weeks before the invalid was well enough to resume his journey, but after his return to England one of the first visits he paid was to call upon the great novelist, in company with his sister, to thank him personally for the great kindness he had shown him when, as he believed, he should have died but for his timely assistance.

A German's Impressions.

A German critic has been giving his views of England and English life in the *Cologne Gazette*. He talks of "Savoy's Restaurant," and of that place as, in deed, of all places where man eats and drinks, he has a peculiar and extensive knowledge. There was some sherry given to the Reform Club which appeared to him very strongly, and what impressed him very deeply were the "perambulating tables," as he calls them, on which joints were carved for him. He enjoyed lounging in the Park, which he compares with the Bois de Boulogne, saying that what strikes him most in England is, "What a deal of money these people have!" while in France the first reflection is "What a deal of money these people spend!" He approved of the healthy look of the athletically developed English ladies, but he thought they had large feet!

MAN ON THE END SEAT.

IT OUGHT TO BE THE CUSTOM TO "HITCH ALONG," BUT IT ISN'T.

The Moving Tale of Two Street Car Passengers—"The Hog" of Travel Gets Another Scorching, But the Fat Man Seems to Hold His Own.

"It was an open street car, and the man who signaled it at King street saw at a glance that the shady end of every seat was occupied. He had hoped to find a seat all to himself, and had calculated to elevate his feet, remove his hat and have a sort of picnic by himself on the way down town. He stood on the running board and hesitated until the conductor rang two bells, and then he made choice of a seat with only one man in it. That man was a fat man, however, and he had a \$20,000 mortgage on the end of the seat. The new arrival was mad, and to prove he was mad he stepped on the fat man's feet and rubbed his knees and sat down with a bang and growled:

"I was in hopes that the railroad hog was dead, but I find that he has simply changed his base!"

"When other folks hitch along and give up the end of the seat I'll do the same," replied the fat man, without any particular rancor.

"Yes, some folks have to wait for other folks to show 'em what manners are!" growled the new arrival as he poked the fat man in the ribs with his elbow. "If it was the custom to hitch, then I'd hitch. If you had said to me that you were suffering to plant yourself on this end of the seat I should have hitched along."

"You look like a man who would, you do! The idea that one has to climb over somebody to get a seat in a street car makes me tired!"

"You have all the week to rest in, haven't you?" placidly queried the fat man.

"None of your business whether I have or not."

"No, I suppose not. When you stopped the car I suspected you might want this shady seat, and I made up my mind that if you asked for it you should have it. Instead, of informing me of your desire you

"Hang a fat man, anyhow!" interrupted the other with much feeling. "The day will come in this country when a hoghead on legs won't be permitted to make a public nuisance of himself. There ought to be a law on that subject."

"I expect there had, but if you wanted this cool and shady end of the seat why didn't you permit me to offer it to you? While I am fat, I am not without sentiment. I have feelings for my fellowmen. It was only the other day that I was riding on a Queen street—"

"You say we take the car, didn't you?" shouted the disappointed man.

"Yes, I saw you."

"When I started to enter this aisle you never moved so much as a hair!"

"That's true, but that's the custom, you know. The idea is to positively ignore the existence of the later arrivals. That is, unless the later arrivals should pleasantly and kindly request the first arrivals to hitch along. Had you requested me—had you given me the slightest glimmer of your feelings in the matter—I should assuredly have taken great care."

"Oh, you go to!" growled the disappointed man. "Next time I go to get on a car and find the aisle blocked by a fat man I'll start a custom which I'll hope to see followed."

"I'm sorry you feel as you do," soothingly observed the fat man. "As I said before, if you had kindly requested me to hitch along—if you had hesitated for a moment and thus given me to understand that you preferred this cool and shady end of the seat to—"

"A hog is a hog!" shouted the disappointed man as he rose up and waved his arm to the conductor.

"Yes, I know, but I hope you won't leave the car feeling that I have done you an injury. As I said before, while it is not the custom to hitch along, and while I cannot now recall one single instance where a passenger has hinted for me, if you—"

"And hog ought to be compelled to ride in the hog cars," finished the disappointed man as the car stopped and he got down, and started off with the sun roasting the top of his hat.

"Yes, they certainly had," replied the fat man as he smiled and looked and nodded. "I trust we shall meet again, and if we do, and if I am on the cool and shady and comfortable end of a seat in a street car, and you are roasting hot and rivulets of perspiration are streaming down your back, why, all you've got to do is to—"

But the conductor signaled for the car to go ahead, the motorman gave things a twist in obedience, and a few seconds later business along the street had returned to its usual channels.

French in Germany.

Tourists in the Black Forest this autumn have been astonished at finding such numbers of Frenchmen traveling upon German soil. It used to be said, before the war, that the French tourist knew only three places in Germany—Baden Baden, Homburg and Wiesbaden. It is said that the first of these places has suddenly regained its ancient attractiveness for the Frenchman upon his summer tour, although the former delights of the gambling hell have been abolished. The real cause of this new rush of the French across the Vosges into the German health resorts is probably due to the generous action of the Kaiser in the matter of the French officers.

SEATTLE KNIGHTS OF CATHOLIC.

What do you think of a skirt and coat entirely made of caracul, the very fine, soft, light weight sort of astrakhan or Persian lamb? These are very fashionable in Paris just now. We are shown one at Blank's the other day. The effect is as you may imagine, very rich and handsome, and for fur the weight is very little.—London Truth.

LOCAL NEWS.

Mrs. W.M. Alexander has gone east to spend the winter.

Rev. J. Sykes, of McGregor, officiated at both morning and evening services at St. Matthew's church last Sunday.

A.C. Fraser, G.R. Caldwell and N.E. Macdonald have gone down to Swan Lake and vicinity, on a duck shooting expedition.

Senator Kirchhoff returned home on Saturday night from his hunting expedition at the Portage, bringing with him a big bag of game.

The strong point about the cures by Hood's Sarsaparilla, is that they are permanent. They start from the solid foundation—pure blood.

J.R. Fraser, a government detective of Brandon, Man., was in Rolla, Friday in search of two men suspected of robbing a bank at Hartney of \$4,000 on the 7th of this month.—Rolla N.D. Star.

On Friday last Mr. Halpin yasso another milestone along the path of life. Mrs. Halpin to make joyful the occasion, gathered a number of their friends around them in the evening, and spent in making merry.

Last Saturday a man entered a livery stable in Griswold and hired a rig to go to Brandon and return. The man, however, did not return. The horse and buggy were found at the Beaudier stables, and the man had taken train for Winnipeg.

Mrs. John Allan has just returned from Glenboro after attending the funeral of her brother, John Hawkins. She was telegraphed for some days before, but on reaching there he was far gone as to be unable to recognize her. The disease was typhoid fever.

On Friday of last week Parrish & Lindsay's elevator caught fire through the friction on some of the shafts running the separator. The fire made no headway however, and was quickly under control. It was not necessary to call the fire brigade.

The manner of conducting the mail service on the Souris train is to undergo a change. The services of Mr. Davidson, the mail clerk, will be dispensed with, and the making up of the mail for all the points on the Souris Branch will be done in the office at Brandon.

"Burns and Scalds."—If you are so unfortunate as to injure yourself in this way, we can suggest a remedy that will (we speak from evidence) soon relieve you of all pain and quickly heal the wound, it costs but 25c for the new big bottle, and sold by all druggists—ask for Perry Davis' Pain Killer.

We take the following from the Vancouver News:—Mr. Thos. Sharp, sign writer, formerly of Brandon, has opened business in this city. His shop, which is known as the Glass sign works, is located on Homer street, between Cordova and Hastings streets. Mr. Sharp is a skillful workman and should do a good business.

Miss Hall, sister-in-law of Mr. F.W. Adams, brother to the sitting member, has been appointed matron of the Brandon Asylum. It was at one time thought a pro-natal would have been made, but blood counts where water fails. We learn, however, that Miss Hall is well qualified for the responsibility, which is a consideration.

Music hath charms to soothe the savage beast, says the poet, but Mr. Hamrick thinks that for once the quotation is at fault. While he was out driving along Princess Ave. on Saturday afternoon, this shrill notes of McPhee's band startled his horse, and when last seen, horse, gig and man were disappearing over the brow of the hills making good time for Winnipeg.

No. 1 hard wheat went up to 42c at Douglas on Monday. Mr. Greenwood says this advance is the result of an attempt at Winnipeg to cut the price to farmers. He was paying 40c on the streets and the other buyers in the village under instructions from Winnipeg wanted him to lower to 38. This he refused to do and an advance to 42c to freeze him out was the result but he is not going to freeze.

That must be very important business and intricate at that, at Ottawa when but Messrs. W.A. Macdonald and A. Kelly, this city are alone fit to be entrusted with the secret. There is a well organized Conservative Association in the city with such capable men as P.E. Durst and E. Evans at the head of it, and even they are ignored, and any sense of justice would have suggested the selection of delegates through the association.

Mr. Thos. Beaudier received a bad kick from a young colt on Monday. He was leading the colt along Rosser Ave. and evidently had given it rather too much rope. While he was walking in the rear the horse kicked at him, striking Mr. Beaudier on the lower jaw, making a gash 11 inches long and loosening a tooth in the mouth. His wound was immediately attended to. He will remain at the Beaudier house for a few days.

Serg't. Mountain, of the N.W.M.P., Regina, was in town on Monday, also Mr. Aldred, of Regina. Mr. G.H. Scudlon, agent of the C.M. & St. Paul Ry., also was in town on Tuesday. The following gentlemen were visitors to Brandon this last week.—T.H. Taylor, A. Cavanaugh, Wm. Gordon, W.A. Matheson, S. Shipman, J.D. Brooks, W. Chilcote, J.H. Ashdown, Winnipeg; J. Munhead, Glasgow; J. Betnoir, Quebec; J.W. Fraser and Robt. Rolston, Toronto.

Our townsman, Mr. J.H. Leech, M.A. L.L.B., has formed a law partnership with Mr. Royal, son of ex-governor Royal, Winnipeg, and the young firm are now in the field for a share of legal patronage. Mr. Leech takes the place of Mr. Mulvey, son of Stewart Mulvey, who was accidentally drowned in the Red River last summer. Mr. Leech spent last winter and summer in the Old Country in search of health, and thinks now he is sufficiently recovered to engage in business. He is one of the best scholars in the country, having taken first medals for scholarship in the colleges as well as the degrees in law. The young firm starts out under good prospects and their many friends in the west will be pleased to hear of their success.

Hood's Pills are hand made, and perfect in proportion and appearance. 25c.

Old Country tickets, special low rates, at Todd's ticket office. Choice of routes, call or write for sailing.

C. Helliwell was brought before the magistrate last Friday, charged with being drunk and disorderly. He was fined \$2 and costs, which he paid.

The most remarkable cures of scrofula on record have been accomplished by Hood's Sarsaparilla. This medicine is unequalled for diseases of the blood. Take only Hood's.

Senator Kirchhoff is the guest of Manager Baker of the M. & N.W.R. at the Portage. He and his friends are making it very interesting for the chickens in that vicinity.

Mr. E.P. Fletcher has been appointed choir master in the Presbyterian church here. He held his first choir practice last Friday night. Mr. Fletcher has appeared more than once before a Brandon audience and has always been heartily received.

The Rev. A. Uquhart accompanied by his wife, left for Portage la Prairie on Tuesday morning, where they visit for a few days, thence to Winnipeg and ultimately to Chicago, where Mr. Uquhart will take a post-graduate course of study in the McCormick University.

Francis Kilfoil has a cow that cures more for the streets and trespassing on other people's property than staying quietly at home. Of course Mr. K. is responsible for its actions, and last Friday was fined by the magistrate \$7.75 for its misbehavior.

Ever since Tommy Green opened there is commotion amongst the butchers, Messrs. Burchill & Howey are now opening a retail shop in one of John Dickinson's buildings, and Angus Graham a former Brandonite is opening a new shop in the premises just west of F.C. Patterson's ticket agency, where he is prepared to cater to the public liberally.

Things are running along very nicely now on the G.N.W.C.R.R. Receiver Forest is keeping the road in good repair, and the earnings are far exceeding the cost of operation. About the middle of November, however, the appeal of Clark Chase, against the decision of the chancery arbitration award will come up, and that may unseat something.

Mr. Bell desires to inform the public that he now has the stores in the Bell Block ready for rental, and excellent first floor cellar for storage, several rooms on the second and third floors ready for occupancy and all on the most favorable terms. The restaurant is also now in complete form where parties can get meals or board by the day or week all information got on the premises.

Wm. Bell.

A case of assault and battery was preferred against F. Kilfoil by C. Matsky in last Friday's court. Dispute had arisen between the two parties because of the nomadic tendencies of Kilfoil's cow. This brought the Matsky fraternity into collision with the owners of the cow, and a fight ensued. In court each party blamed the other for being the aggressor. The case was dismissed.

A very interesting parlor concert was held at the residence of Dr. Spencer on Tuesday evening, under the auspices of the young ladies' guild of St. Matthew's church. The instrumental portion of the programme was ably conducted by Misses Cottleham and Pilling and Capt. Clarke, and the vocal portion by Messlams A.C. Douglas, W.A. Macdonald, H.R. Cameron and Cliff and Mr. A. Spencer. Mr. Coleman gave readings. A most excellent tea was served during an intermission on the programme.

A mass meeting of Sunday School children, parents and friends was held in the opera hall on Sunday last at 4.15 p.m. Addresses were delivered by Mr. F. Adams and Mr. G.B. Coleman, representing Sunday School work all over the world, and that this day had been especially consecrated to a universal interest in the young who attend Sunday Schools. Mr. J.A. Smart occupied the chair, the music being supplied by a union choir. During the service Mr. Fletcher and Mr. Lowe each contributed a solo.

The Y.M.C.A. holds its annual reception on Thursday, Oct. 25th, in their rooms in the Fleming block. Refreshments will be served during the evening, and parlor games indulged in. The chair will be taken by the president Mr. A. Whitelaw, and the Rev. Mr. Lehigh will address the meeting. The following will also provide entertainment:—S.B. Lowe, song; Mr. and Mrs. Davidson, instrumental duet; Mr. E.P. Fletcher, song; Mrs. Ovas, instrumental; Miss A. Paisley, recitation.

A number of prominent Conservatives of Manitoba and the N.W.T. have gone to Ottawa on a call. Many surmise that a proposition to construct the H.B.R. has been made to the government by prominent contractors, and the call is that the government may see the sense of the country. There is no doubt but that the road is required, if operated when built in the interest of the country, but many have serious doubts as to the desirability of doing much while the management is in present hands. Mr. Hugh Sutherland has made so many misrepresentations before about the road that the people have lost much of the confidence.

The two young men, who had a free ride in a sealed box car from Grandforks, arriving here on Saturday night, were brought before the magistrate on Monday morning. Their straight forward and evidently sincere statements however showed that they were peculiarly embarrassed, yet wished to get to Winnipeg, and were allowed to enter the train on payment of a small sum of money to the brakeman in charge. Unfortunately their choice of a car was not a good one for when they arrived at the boundary it was sealed by the customs officer. At Morris their loud tattoos were heard but the appeal for release, of course, could not be granted, as the car was booked for Brandon. They were thus two days without food, having boarded the train on Thursday night. They will probably be more careful of their choice next time.

Built For Business, BUCK'S STOVES AND RANGES.

They are Perfection. Why buy a Cook Stove of light weight and inferior quality when you may buy a better at Hard Times Prices. Baking and Cooking qualifications unequalled

CHEAPER.

If you must have the Lighter Cooking Stove we can supply you at prices far below the regular selling price. This Line must be closed out to make room for Stoves on the way. Don't fail to get a Bargain.

Yes, It's Getting Cold.

Don't be caught napping! Buy a Radiant Home Heater and be warm; it will lift the cold air from off the floor and cause a thorough radiation of heat, the most economical Stove made. You can get more heat with less fuel than any other made. See our other Lines of Stoves.

JAS. ROBERTSON & CO., Hardware Merchants,
[Corner of Rosser and 7th St., BRANDON.]

STOVES.

Having added to Our Business the following.

We are selling McClary's Famous Stoves, Ranges and Furnaces.

Largest Stock in the city and Lowest Prices.

We also do Tinsmithing and Plumbing.

BROWN & MITCHELL, HARDWARE MERCHANTS

POST-OFFICE NOTICE.

OFFICE HOURS
This Office is open Daily, from 8 a.m. until 7 p.m., on Sundays from 10 a.m. to 11 a.m., for box holders only.

MAILS FOR DISPATCH ARE CLOSED AT MAILS ARRIVING AT THIS OFFICE ARE
THIS OFFICE AS FOLLOWS:
For the east, daily at 5 a.m. From the east, daily, at 10.45 p.m.
For the west, daily, at 10.00 p.m. From the west, daily, at 6 a.m.
For Rapid City, daily except Sun., at 12.45 p.m. From Rapid City, daily except Sun., at 10.30 a.m.
For St. Paul, Mon., Wed. & Fri. at 12.45 p.m. From St. Paul, Mon., Wed. & Fri. at 11 a.m.
For N.P. Ry. Thurs. & Sat. at 6 a.m. From N.P. Ry. Thurs. & Sat. at 7.30 p.m.
For Hayfield, Tues. & Fri. at 6.30 p.m. From Hayfield, Tues. & Fri. at 6.30 p.m.
For Forest, Fri. at 10.30 a.m. From Forest, Fri. at 10.30 a.m.
Money order office from 10 a.m. to 4 p.m. Letters for registration must be deposited at Post Office at Brandon 1st Sept. 1901.

J. G. KAVANAGH, Postmaster

WM. FERGUSON Direct Importer of Wines, Liquors and Cigars

The only House west of Winnipeg that has Customs and Excise Bonding Warehouse.

Bass's Ale, Guinness' Stout, Milwaukee Lager, and all domestic Ales, Lager and Stout always kept in stock.

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Are the Best and Cheapest

Manufactured by Messrs. COUESNON & CO., Paris, who employ in their immense factories the very best workmen that the world can produce and it is by years of study and experimenting that their instruments have been brought to the perfection they have now attained. At the Paris Exhibition of 1889 Messrs. Couesnon & Co. were placed FIRST PER ORDER OF MERIT over all the leading Manufacturers of the World. These instruments are very largely used in the Military Bands of France and England including Dan Godfrey's famous Grenadier Guards Band, and the Cornets Trombones and Euphoniums are used by many of the leading soloists of the world.

In addition to the celebrated HOWARD REYNOLDS' MODEL and EXCELSIOR Cornets, I have always on hand Genuine Besson and Courtois Cornet and Courtois Slide Trombones.

The GUILBERT RIFLED BORE MOUTHPIECES produce a better tone, make the blowing easy and the high notes are taken with perfect ease and without fatigue to the lips.

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Band and Orchestra music, also Sheet and Book music of every description. Catalogue and all information free on application.

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All kinds of Repairing Done. New Brick Shop Opposite the City Hall.

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Two fast trains run daily between St. Paul, Minneapolis and Chicago, Milwaukee and all other points in Wisconsin making connection in Chicago with all lines running East and South. Tickets sold and baggage checked through to all points in United States and Canadian Provinces.

For full information regarding Routes, Rates, Maps, folders etc. address your nearest ticket agent or Jas. C. Pond, Genl. Pass. Agt., Milwaukee, Wis.

Buyers, Wake Up!

Now is the Time if you are interested in

HARD TIMES PRICES.

\$4,500

BANKRUPT STOCK OF

Boots and Shoes

PURCHASED BY

ZINK BROTHERS

at 55c cents on the dollar to be slaughtered at their Store, Cor. of Rosser and 7th St.

Now is Your Opportunity---Don't Miss It!

SOME OF THE PRICES:

60 Pr. Ladies Kid Boots, \$2.50 Now \$1.50
100 " Misses " " 2.00 " 1.00
60 " Mens' Light Laced 2.00 " 1.25
60 " Mens' Congress 2.25 " 1.50

Carload of Overshoes.

Mens' Women's and Children's, and the

YAMASKA

First-Proof Boots, the farmers' delight, Also 300 Pairs of the Celebrated

Dodge Felt Boots

In Men's and Women's, Now on the Way, Largest Stock of Mitts, and Gloves in the city. See them and you'll buy them.

Prices Given here are for Cash Only.

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HOUSEKEEPER

SAVE YOUR MONEY BY BUYING

--Your Groceries-- At DOWLING'S.

We don't want enormous profits but are contented with 6 PER CENT ON OUR MONEY.

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"INDEPENDENT—NOT NEUTRAL." It is the motto of the Nor'-Wester. It is not the organ of any political party or business enterprise; but it is a journal always free to expose, criticize or condemn the cause or contention of any party or organization—political, commercial or otherwise—as fairly to the Northwest may, upon dispassionate and intelligent consideration, seem to demand.

At the price the Weekly Nor'-Wester is offered to new subscribers—One Dollar for many months hereafter till January 1st, 1896, but the nearest fraction over the cost of the white paper used in it is asked. It is the largest Weekly paper published in Canada.

In subscribing, simply write name and post office on a piece of paper and enclose it and ONE DOLLAR in an envelope addressed

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If honest methods, selling Goods CHEAP, always searching for, and selling continuously the best Goods at the lowest possible prices makes us sensational. We shall continue to be sensational by always trying to do better.

In this age facts take the place of superstition.

To be foggy means to be on the retired list. The buyers of the day and the people of Brandon and vicinity compare and investigate. Comparison we heartily court. For by comparison it will prove to you our illustrious success in obtaining some of the Greatest Bargains in Merchandise that has ever yet been open for your inspection.

Like the people who purchase from us, so we in turn buy from those who will give us the very best value for the money.

THIS WEEK we have opened the Greatest Values in BLANKETS that money can buy.

THIS WEEK we offer you dozen Children's Combination Suits (Health Brandy) worth \$1.35, \$1.50, \$1.75, \$2.00, \$2.25, Your Choice \$1.00 THIS WEEK 150 Cloth Mantles \$10.00, \$11.00, \$12.00 for \$5.00

THIS WEEK Mens Suits (Scotch Tweed) worth \$12.00, \$14.00, \$15.00 for \$10.00

THIS WEEK 10 dozen Ladies and Gents Cape Seal Caps (Wedge Shape) worth \$4.50 for \$2.00.

THIS WEEK 5 dozen Ladies and Gents Nutria Caps worth \$4.50 and \$5.00 for \$2.50.

THIS WEEK 50 Mens' Tweed Pants worth \$2.50 for \$1.50.

THIS WEEK Mens' Heavy Frieze Ulsters \$16.00 for \$11.00.

THIS WEEK we will make an attempt at Bargain Making that will eclipse all previous efforts.

We are modern in our ideas.

We Buy for Cash and Sell for Cash.

Every Man's Dollar is worth 100 cents to us and we are determined to give you the worth for your money.

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TAX NOTICE.

Municipality of Whitehead.

NOTICE is hereby given that all lands in the Municipality of Whitehead, liable to the payment of arrears of taxes, will be sold as such, after the 1st January 1902, as the proper Notice can be given.

By Order, G.D. ARMSTRONG, Sec. Treas.

For Over Fifty Years.

Mrs. WINSLOW'S SOOTHING SYRUP has been used by millions of mothers for their children's colic, whooping cough, and all the ailments of infancy. It is a safe and reliable remedy, and has been used for over fifty years. It is a safe and reliable remedy, and has been used for over fifty years. It is a safe and reliable remedy, and has been used for over fifty years.

The Uxbridge PIANO AND ORGAN CO.

Have two of the Best Equipped factories in the Dominion.

They have a new six octave organ in Piano case, without stops, patented. The organ has become a great favorite, the organ is faster than they can be filled.

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